The Nation.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 2, 1905.

The Week.

A great railway and telegraphic strike, combined with an industrial, that for the moment all but isolated Russia from the rest of Europe, created a situation of which Count Witte remained the master—the master so far as final determination of the Tsar's mind was concerned. On Monday a constitutional régime was proclaimed in autocratic terms, with mighty concessions from which there can be no steps backward. Practically universal suffrage, a Parliament freely elected and of supreme law-making powers, freedom of the press, and even the writ of habeas corpus, forever ending "administrative exile" and the other resorts of arbitrary power—these are the chief points in the new charter of Russian liberty. It is a great day for democracy. The echoes of this stupendous event will be heard in other lands—in Austria, in Germany, yes, and in the Philippines. Meanwhile, amid wild rejoicing, the racked Empire appears to be settling down into order, with its face to the future.

One curious question, brought to the front by the Czar's surrender to the people, concerns the effect of his action on Russia's public credit. As it happens, means are at hand for measuring this effect. Russia is supposed to have applied for a loan of $360,000,000, to be floated in outside markets. The bankers compromised by agreeing to $260,000,000, of which Paris was to take one-half. Last week the contract was all but signed, and an issue early in November was expected, when the Russian popular uprising occurred. The bankers naturally withdrew, the whole operation was indefinitely postponed. Now comes this new turn in events; what is to happen next? The probability is that Russia's public credit will be greatly enhanced—first, because a revolutionary outbreak, with results impossible to forecast, has been averted; second, because Witte, who enjoys in high degree the personal confidence of the European markets, is at the helm. Light is thrown on the episode by an occurrence during last January's revolutionary demonstration, when a manifesto of the popular leaders, after pledging continued observance of the Imperial Government's prior obligations, added:

> "Every foreign loan contracted after Sunday, January 22, this year, will be unhesitatingly repudiated, because no nation can now lend to the Russian Government in ignorance of the fact that people and bureaucracy are struggling to discover which of them really represents the nation."

Whether foreign lenders did or did not take this threat seriously, it is a fact that from that day forward Paris bankers refused to take a Russian loan. Berlin took some $50,000,000 very reluctantly; for the rest, Russia had to wait.

The "Convention" at Chicago on Thursday to endorse the President's proposed railroad legislation was, strictly speaking, no convention at all. No one was admitted who would not agree beforehand to approve the cut-and-dried resolutions prepared in advance. Mr. E. P. Bacon, who got up the affair, explicitly telegraphed to various bodies whom he had invited to send delegates that none would be "eligible" who did not agree with him. As a matter of fact, many such were refused entrance to the hall, and naturally went off to hold a convention of their own. This result inevitably robs the proceedings of any weight. It was a "ratification meeting," not a convention. As Mr. Bacon frankly stated in anticipation to a reporter of the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, even a delegate "regularly seated" would not be allowed to propose any resolution "not in sympathy" with those who got up the meeting. Of course, gentlemen of a feather are privileged to flock together and resolve that they are unanimously in favor of what they were known unanimously to favor; but it is a trifle absurd to call that sort of thing "a convention to impress upon Congress the extent and persistence of the demand of the people."

In the announcement that Attorney-General Moody has decided to take a hand in the investigation of the wrecked Enterprise National Bank at Allegheny, Senator Boies Penrose and his "gang" will doubtless see fresh evidence of the hostility of the Roosevelt Administration. Indeed, the Attorney-General's orders to the United States District Attorney at Pittsburgh to investigate the failure, with a view to bringing criminal proceedings against the guilty, looks very much like a reprehensible desire to get some of the Republican leaders into jail. In similar cases the machine has known how to "fix" bank examiners, so as to enable them to cover their tracks; but if their own party leaders in Washington are going to join the enemy, what is a poor State politician to do? Of course, there is Mexico—and China, too, has some attractions; but if Quay could reach the Senate after pilfering from the Treasury, why should not his successors brazen it out? Unfortunately, Uncle Sam, once started in an investigation of this kind, is not apt to stay his hand; and in Mr. Moody he has a servant who is quite likely to see the case through to the bitter end, precisely as he has been jailing a Republican Senator and Congressman in Oregon.

The Panama Canal will certainly be dug, for he himself has said it, but that job is easy compared with the labor of keeping the Panama Commission harmonious. Again we have tales of internal "friction"; Secretary Taft and Chairman Shonts do not get on together; each has a feeling of "deep responsibility," etc., and Mr. Shonts's is so deep that rumors of his resignation are flying about. It may be that one cause of difficulty is revealed in the official report on Isthmian Canal expenditures, made public on Saturday. This covers the record up to June 30. At that date there was a balance on hand of a little more than $6,000,000. That is to say, since the appropriation of $10,000,000 by Congress on June 28, 1902, some $4,000,000 had been spent. Now, the startling fact is that, under Chairman Shonts, more has been laid out in four months than had previously been in three years. There is to-day less than $1,000,000 left, barely enough to get along with until Congress meets and votes more money. A new appropriation is the main thing, and the *Tribune's* Washington correspondent innocently states that "it was hoped all knowledge of friction" might be kept from Congress until it had put the Commission in funds again. One can imagine that disagreeable questions from Secretary Taft about the lavish expenditures may have had something to do with the friction, and it is certain that Congress will not do its duty unless it makes a rigid inquiry, and insists upon having all sinecures cut off, before it appropriates another dollar.

The Central Leather Company—sometimes called the Leather Trust—will, according to the statement of A. Augustus Healy, the vice-president, coöperate with the National Shoe Manufacturers' Association in the movement for free hides. The manufacturers are ungrateful wretches; not content with the generosity of the protectionists, who offer free goat skins, they shamelessly demand hides also. They want what they want, even if they take the bread out of the mouth of the hungry Armour Packing Company. They offer the feeble pretext that the tariff on raw material seriously cripples their business. So much the worse for their business. The Dingley tariff is a sacred institution. To pull out one stone may bring down the whole edifice. A manufacturer who asks for free raw material is therefore no patri-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ot. The Central Leather Company is as shockingly selfish as the manufacturers. "It is to our interest," says Mr. Healy in an interview, "that prices for raw material shall remain low, for then consumption is at its best." This is flying in the face of Providence and Secretary Shaw. Mr. Healy ought to have learned by this time that high prices are in themselves an inestimable blessing to the country. Mr. Healy wants prices low enough to stimulate the market; but this is rank commercialism. If prices are all high enough, Americans will dwell in such a state of spiritual exaltation that no one will care whether he is selling anything or not.

"Twelve thousand workers" petition against the importation of goods made by cheap foreign labor; they demand the imposition of a 40 per cent. duty, with the object of maintaining "the high standard of living" which they now enjoy. That sounds familiar, and the reader will wonder how he came to overlook the item in the American news of the day. But, dear reader, it is New Zealand news of the day; and the degrading foreign labor against which the twelve thousand workingmen are petitioning the Australian Parliament for protection, is American labor. This stands our own argument for protective duties and subsidies on its head, of course; but its legs can still wave wildly, and that seems to be enough to convince a certain order of intelligence that Dingleyism is all that saves us.

Mr. Jerome has already won an unexampled triumph. Even if he fails of election, he has at least fought a boss into submission. His final endorsement by the Republican organization, after it had first rejected him with every expression of hatred and contempt, is the most extraordinary tribute ever paid to a candidate. It is also the completest recognition possible of the issue for which Mr. Jerome stands, and an admission that it is cutting a swath through party lines in a way to upset party calculations and discomfit bosses. Thus the very wrath of cunning politicians is made to praise sterling character, with its irresistible appeal to the people. And that Mr. Jerome means to cling to his one issue tenaciously, he made clear in his speech on Thursday night. Republican endorsement did not stay his hand against Republican corruption. He spoke again of Senatorships auctioned off as if they were worn-out fire-horses, and said he would not insult his hearers by imagining that they thought the two Senators from New York fairly represented this State. It is machine tyranny and venality which has foisted such men upon us; and it is the fight against those intolerable evils which Jerome is leading. Let the bosses take him or leave him, his voice rings out the same.

Mr. Cleveland's endorsement of Mayor McClellan is largely, we suppose, a matter of personal friendship. It was one word for McClellan to ten against Hearst. One could wish that virtue would go out of Mr. Cleveland to do the Mayor good. The latter certainly betrays the need of a little of the ex-President's gift of blunt and independent speech. Possibly Mayor McClellan may be spurred on by Mr. Cleveland's approval to exhibit a certain amount of Clevelandesque quality. It was Gov. Cleveland who wrote tersely to the then leader of Tammany Hall, to tell him that Grady was a disreputable person and a pernicious Senator, who ought not to be sent back to Albany. It was President Cleveland who boldly said that Murphy of Troy was not a fit man to be Senator of the United States. How refreshing it would be if Mr. McClellan would indulge in a little plain speaking of this kind!

If the Philadelphia machine had really any hopes of carrying the coming election, they must be blasted by the report of the actual stealings of the Durham ring during the construction of various public works. Even those who believed that the frauds would mount to a high figure must be astounded at the grand total of the graft thus far revealed—about $6,330,000. Major Gillette of the army and John Donald MacLennon, the experts who have been probing the filtration frauds, are convinced that $18,767,541 has been paid or pledged for work which should have cost only $12,430,000. Allowing a profit of 20 per cent., the money stolen from the people of Philadelphia is still over six millions. In addition, the experts find that at least 1,200 lives of typhoid victims would have been saved if the filtration plant had been finished on time. One reservoir, it has been ascertained, is of no value whatever, and never was expected to be of value; the contract for it was let merely in order that the favored contractors might make a large profit on it. There was the most shameless juggling with bids, advertisements, specifications, and contracts; work was done in any fashion which pleased the contractors. In some cases the bidding was restricted to two bidders only. Some contractors were allowed to use the city's property quite at will. In other words, there was a carnival of grafting in which the McNichol firm, with Israel Durham, the Republican boss, as a member, got the lion's share.

The appointment by the Mutual Life Insurance trustees of a special committee to investigate the affairs of the company, is a step the importance of which will depend wholly on the spirit of the committee in undertaking its work. The three committeemen selected are trustees of the Mutual; but this is the usual procedure in an inquiry of this sort, and it by no means follows that, because they are connected with the management, their work will be biassed or superficial. The Frick committee on the Equitable scandal is a case in point; all of its members were trustees, and some were supposed at the time to be fully in sympathy with one faction or the other in the Hyde-Alexander quarrel. Yet the report, when it appeared, was thorough, impartial, and unsparing; it dealt with the management's abuses frankly and quite without respect of persons, and it made reform in the Equitable's practices inevitable. The gentlemen selected for the Mutual's investigating committee all have a standing before the public which they will surely be anxious to preserve, and they are necessarily aware that an evasive or whitewashing report, in a matter with which the public is daily familiarized through the Armstrong committee's work, would gravely impair the reputation of men who signed their names to it. We sincerely trust that, like the Frick committee, they will extend its inquiries and recommendations beyond the field of extravagance, political corruption, and syndicate participation, and will overhaul thoroughly the present methods and practices of life insurance. The question which needs to be dealt with speedily and intelligently is how this stupendous accumulation of surplus capital is to be modified or prevented. This is a problem which should appeal particularly to a committee of insurance trustees, for the reason that it cannot be directly dealt with by a legislative committee.

There is at least one life-insurance company, the Northwestern of Milwaukee, which declined in 1896 to rescue the country from the free silverites. When Messrs. McCall, McCurdy, and others like them were giving Mr. Hanna sums of $50,000 and more to save our institutions from perishing, the Northwestern was also approached. Its agent in Dubuque was asked by the chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee to obtain a contribution of $100 to help defeat Mr. Bryan. The agent referred his request to the head office, and received the following reply from the vice-president of the company, the late Willard Merrill, which is so correct in its point of view that we reprint it in part:

"This company has never made a contribution of that sort. We are aware that some companies have made contributions in some of these cases, but, under our charter and as we understand our duty, we have felt compelled to decline when requests have been made. There are both Democrats and Republicans on the official

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

staff of this company, but we are without exception this fall in favor of sound money and shall vote accordingly. We have no sympathy with the free coinage of silver, but we do not feel at liberty to take part as a company in any political campaign. Undoubtedly, a large number of our policyholders believe in the free coinage of silver, and they certainly would have a grievance if the officers of the company should contribute toward expenses in opposition to their views."

We fancy that either Mr. McCall or Mr. McCurdy would now give a large sum to be able to draw a similar statement from their own letter files. As it is, the Springfield *Republican*, remembering the admirable career of the late Col. Jacob Greene of the Connecticut Mutual, who also died poor, is justified in wondering whether all the life-insurance leaders of the austere school of Mr. Merrill and Col. Greene are in the other world.

The figures of the State census, just made public, illustrate anew the tendency to move to the cities. Greater New York, with practically half of the State's 8,066,672 people, of course has been the greatest gainer in the period from 1900 to 1905, the percentage of increase being 16.8, in comparison with 11 per cent. increase throughout the State. Buffalo, Rochester, and Schenectady also shared liberally in the growth, while cities like Albany and Syracuse advanced more slowly. Smaller cities and the villages, except where factories were introduced in the five-year period, showed a normal increase. It was in the twenty characteristically rural counties, like Seneca, Steuben, and Schoharie, that a decrease of population was noted. In Seneca the population dropped from over 28,000 to a little more than 25,000, the percentage of loss being equivalent to the State's percentage of gain. These returns fall in with the figures of the mid-decade census of Massachusetts, published recently, which indicated a rapid city growth, and stagnation in the country districts. But the old Eastern States are not alone in reporting losses of rural population. Iowa has been for some months attempting to explain a decrease in the State's population, though the fact is that Iowa has no great cities to draw outsiders, and it is true there as elsewhere that fewer men are needed to cultivate the soil than ever before. The "drift to the cities" is still serious enough to call for extra activity on the part of the "back-to-nature" preachers.

That our biggest colleges are still largely local centres of learning is shown in an interesting table of attendance at nine Eastern and Middle Western universities published in *Science*. The figures are those of attendance in 1904-1905 at Harvard, Yale, Columbia, Pennsylvania, Cornell, Princeton, Michigan, Illinois, and Indiana. They include a total registration of 26,954, varying between Princeton's 1,345 and Columbia's 4,121. From the North Atlantic States — Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, and Pennsylvania—more than half, or 15,066, of the total attendance was drawn. The North Central States contributed over a third, 9,848, while the South Atlantic sent only 787, the South Central only 557, and the Western only 631. The tendency to stick to the home college is, of course, stronger in the East than anywhere else. Out of the total of 3,300 students in the University of Illinois, 3,164 are from the North Central States, and the University of Indiana got 1,453 of her total of 1,531 from the home State. Michigan depended on the North Central States for 3,155 of her 3,794 students, drawing 2,199 from the State.

The Eastern colleges, naturally, "pulled" stronger outside their special territory than the three Middle Western, though the figures indicate that the old rule as to the decrease of interest according to the square of the distance held fairly true. Thus, Columbia got 3,554 of her total of 4,121 men from the enumerated States in the North Atlantic group; Harvard, 3,235 out of 4,098; Cornell, 2,405 out of 3,130; Yale, 2,121 out of 2,899; Pennsylvania, 2,372 out of 2,727, and Princeton, 943 out of 1,354. New York State furnished over two-thirds of Columbia's enrolment, and considerably over a half of Cornell's, while Massachusetts supplied slightly more than half of the men registered at Harvard. Pennsylvania sent 1,939 men to the State University out of a total of 2,727, quite as large a percentage as New York gave to Columbia. Connecticut, however, sent only 1,009 of Yale's 2,899 men to New Haven, and Princeton got only 296 of her students in New Jersey. Harvard and Yale had about an equal attraction throughout the country. In the South Atlantic division the figures were 114 and 99, both being beaten by Columbia and Cornell with 118 and 175 respectively. In the South Central States, Harvard gathered 88 men to Yale's 80; in the North Central, 526 to 506, and in the Western, 126 to 78. Only 67 students came from Alaska, Hawaii, the Philippines, and Porto Rico to these nine colleges, and 603 from all foreign countries.

Another by-election went heavily against the Balfour Government last week. At Hampstead, a seat was not actually lost, but the majority was cut down from 1,800 to 400. A net loss of 1,400 votes to a constituency is now, apparently, about what the Conservatives have to expect. It was registered ten days previously in the Barkston Ash by-election, where a seat which the Tories won by 1,906 in 1885, and 1,241 in 1892, was captured for the Liberals by 228. This came on top of reverse after reverse of the same kind. Since 1900 there have been 65 contested elections in Great Britain. Their result is to turn a Conservative majority of 29 into a Liberal majority of 11. This ratio, applied to a general election, would leave the Conservatives worse beaten than they were in 1880. Of course, Mr. Balfour may constitutionally hold on and defy the known sentiment of the country as long as his majority is not entirely whittled away in the House of Commons, and the septennial act does not come into force. But his dwindling prestige makes it increasingly difficult to carry on the Government; and even his thick-and-thin supporters like the London *Telegraph* and the *Times* are now forecasting an enforced dissolution of Parliament early in the spring.

M. Raymond Recouly, who was with the Russian armu in Mantchuria, has recorded in the *Revue Bleue* his impressions of the war and of the peace of Portsmouth. By the treaty, Japan, he thinks, has gained all that she set out to gain excepting money. Russia was not seriously humiliated by her reverses, although she lost possessions which were not indispensable to the national welfare. It has sometimes been said that Russia must feel the loss of Mantchuria as France felt the loss Alsace-Lorraine. On the contrary, M. Recouly thinks that in the future there will be a cordial understanding between Japan and Russia. Among the Russian soldiers, he noticed an absence of racial and national prejudice and bitterness. The troops felt that Russia was already sufficiently rich in territory without fighting for new Asiatic possessions. Even when they met with defeat, they consoled themselves by saying: "This brings us nearer home." According to M. Recouly, the war should have opened the eyes of England to the folly of fearing a Russian invasion. It was dread of Russia which made the first Anglo-Japanese treaty. Actually, the British Empire is threatened by Russia at but two points—Persia and Constantinople. At present, while Russian influence is paramount in Teheran, and while Russia seeks an outlet by way of the Persian Gulf, the country lying between the frontier and Asiatic waters is "cursed by desolation and death." As for Constantinople, it seems that Germany and Austria are there more powerful than England. M. de Witte praised the German Emperor for his correct attitude during the war in the East. It was easy, says M. Recouly, for him to view the struggle with undisturbed equanimity; for the armies of his Eastern rival were being defeated without the mobilization of a German regiment.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE PRESIDENT IN THE SOUTH.

The President's Southern tour—"swinging round the circle," in elder parlance—is at an end. It has been marked, with scarcely an exception, by great popular demonstrations mixed of curiosity and of hero-worship, and by official civilities which were less to be expected, for reasons well understood. The South was, in fact, in a very real sense the enemy's country. President Roosevelt had, if we may believe the papers of that section, committed the unpardonable sin. To begin with, he is one of the blackest of black Republicans. The Southern Bourbons felt that he had aggravated his original sin by going out of his way to insult them. For example, he had closed a Mississippi post-office because some whites had made trouble for the colored postmistress. He had appointed a negro collector of the port of Charleston, and had held the man in place and forced the Senate to confirm him, in spite of furious protests from the dominant white faction of the city. Above all, he had invited a distinguished negro to dinner and had thus, so the accusation ran, openly proclaimed a belief in "social equality." Ever since that dinner invitation the press of the South has lost no chance to attack Roosevelt. As a writer in the Raleigh *News and Observer* remarks, "But yesterday we were up in arms against one Teddy Roosevelt because he had, we said, deliberately and of malice aforethought, used his high position to lessen the social chasm which sunders the races in this country." To-day the South can hardly find words to express its admiration. Take one example from the Birmingham *Age-Herald:*

> "The man whom the people came from all parts of Alabama to honor yesterday is emphatically an American who stands for all, regardless of social lines or the size of pocketbooks. A man of heartier American spirit and impulses has never occupied the Presidential office. He is an American from the ground up, a true type of the best aspirations of the republic, the first citizen of this glorious land of liberty."

In such glowing tributes the South has joined the West and the North in recognition of the man Roosevelt.

The political theories propounded by the President in the Southern cities, from Richmond to New Orleans, are those which he has set forth again and again. He favors Government regulation of railway rates; he wants the Panama Canal built with all possible speed; he hopes the republics of Central and South America will behave themselves. Moreover, he has urged his hearers to be good men and good citizens; to keep the rascals out of office. If a candidate be corrupt, he cries, "then refuse, under any plea of party expediency, under any consideration, to refrain from smiting him with the sword of the Lord and of Gideon." In this exhortation, too, there is no novelty, nor did utterances of this character call for any sectional display of tact. Mr. Roosevelt was unstinted in praise of the Southern character *bellum* and *post-bellum*, and adroitly steered clear of the fundamental question, we will not say of negro suffrage, or of civil equality, but of the negro's equal right to demonstrate his perfectibility as a human being—his "square deal." At Tuskegee his task was easy. Here he was careful to recognize the assistance which broad-minded white people had given and are giving to the great cause of negro education. His tribute to the white people of Tuskegee must have been especially grateful to Mr. Washington, for they have stood by the school in its crises and have a full realization of the noble work which it is doing. More noticeable and more honorable still was his frank utterance about lynch law. Within thirty miles of Tuskegee is one of the worst lynching regions in the United States. Tuskegee itself has known lynching alarms, and it was only a couple of weeks ago that Texans were petitioning their Governor for a dispensation which would permit them to lynch without let or hindrance. Recognizing as he does the nature of the conditions which give rise to these crude and hideous attempts to suppress crime in both colors, Mr. Roosevelt spoke out vigorously against mob law, laying stress upon a fact which the majority of Southerners are apt to overlook, namely, that "every time a law is broken, every individual in the community has the moral tone of his life lowered." The President fitly added to this his praise of the white Southerners who have stood out against this evil. We wish it had been possible for him to mention some names, like those of Gov. Lanham of Texas and Mr. Edgar Gardner Murphy of Montgomery, prominent in opposition.

The President did not, of course, fail to lay stress upon the duty of the negro race to fit itself for a worthy place in our American republic, and he was able to cite the accumulation of $300,000,000 worth of property in forty years as a proof that the colored man is acquiring wealth with astonishing rapidity. The blotting out of one-half the illiteracy of Reconstruction days is another achievement of whites and blacks alike of which he took proper notice. His declaration that "ignorance is the costliest crop that can be raised in any part of this Union," ought to check a dangerous feeling in some quarters that the education of the negro has gone far enough. Mr. Roosevelt put the question of education primarily on a business basis, but he went on to add that "every white man in America, no matter where he lives, should try to help the negro to help himself"—this "in the interest of humanity, justice, and of self-protection"; and, finally, that it is the interest and duty of the white man to see that the negro is "protected in property and life, and in all his legal rights."

In Arkansas the President would have been more than human had he listened to Gov. Davis's defence of lynching without responding to it. His sharp reply was admirable in both form and substance. The lyncher does, as Mr. Roosevelt affirmed, sink to the bestial level of the negro criminal he helps to kill. The President's statement that three-quarters of the lynchings are not for the unmentionable crime, should go far towards ending false and misleading statements by men of the Tillman, Dixon, and Davis types. Every one who has seen a Southern lynching, or a Northern one for that matter, knows that it springs from and arouses the lowest passions of man. In most cases the first preparation for this bestowal of summary "justice" is a day of hard drinking in low groggeries by "poor whites" and callow youths who love the excitement. When they have dispatched one victim they are often ready to torture or kill another, as in the Mississippi case, where an innocent *woman* was racked by tortures too indecently inhuman to be reported in print. Mr. Roosevelt could not appear by silence to consent to Gov. Davis's utterances. Had he done so, he would have been untrue to the best there is in him.

HISTORY OF SHIPPING SUBSIDIES.

Especially opportune, in view of the activity of the subsidy agitators, is the latest publication of the American Economic Association, upon the "History of Shipping Subsidies." The author, Royal Meeker, Ph.D., is not an "expert" in the employ of our paternal government, but a student of economics who has patiently gathered and sifted facts with the purpose of ascertaining their meaning. Hitherto the field has been left to ex-commissioners of navigation, secretaries of subsidy committees, and similar official or semi-official "experts," who have been naturally unanimous and enthusiastic in their support of the bounty-grabbers. It is fortunate, therefore, that Dr. Meeker has at last given us an uncolored—shall we say unsubsidized?—account of the history of ship subsidies.

Turning first to the experience of Great Britain, Dr. Meeker reminds us that the largest merchant marine in the world has been built up without the payment of subsidies to merchant shipping. The postal subventions which Great Britain pays to certain steamship lines have often contained concealed subsidies, Dr. Meeker believes; but the results are proved to be frequently the reverse of what they are generally supposed to be. He shows, for instance, that the large grants made to the Cunard Company prior to 1867 had the effect of restricting the growth and improvement of the trans-Atlantic service.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

It was unsubsidized companies that substituted screw steamers for the old side-wheelers, introduced iron vessels, reduced the time of passage, and provided decent accommodation for cabin passengers. Like all monopolies, the Cunard Company, while subsidized, became unprogressive, and relied upon the privileges which it enjoyed rather than on its own energy and enterprise. The company had to change its ways after the British Government began to deal fairly with other lines, but for a long time it suffered from the unsound traditions inherited from the period when it enjoyed a monopoly.

A striking contrast to the record of British progress with a minimum of state aid is the history of shipping interests in France, Italy, Austria, and other countries, which, besides postal subventions, have paid direct and indirect bounties for the construction and navigation of sea-going ships. The French laws of 1881 and 1892, providing for construction and navigation bounties, confessedly proved unsatisfactory in their working, and only demoralized the shipping interest by pauperizing those engaged in it, besides creating an oppressive ship-building monopoly. The new law of 1902 is, in the light of all experience, more likely to increase the outgo from the Treasury than arrest the persistent decline of French shipping in the foreign trade. It is interesting to note that the policy of France has, like the British fishing bounties described by Adam Smith, led to the building and navigation of ships for the sole purpose of catching the bounty. The postal subventions granted by the French Government may have been effectual in keeping a certain class of vessels upon the ocean, but they have not prevented a decline in the comparative importance of French navigation. Italy and Austria do not exhibit different results, although it should be said that in both countries the bounty system has not been applied on so wide a scale as in France. In all cases, the economic superiority of other countries in respect of constructing or navigating ships has vastly outweighed the ineffectual stimulus offered by subsidies.

Germany, upon the other hand, has paid no bounties on construction or navigation, and has merely offered postal subventions, much smaller, all things considered, than those paid by France, or even England. German shipping, however, has increased by leaps and bounds, on account of the remarkable progress of German industry, particularly in all that concerns the production of coal and iron. Norway, also, and Sweden, which offer nothing but insignificant postal payments, maintain their flourishing merchant marines. Here again natural advantages, the skill of Scandinavian sailors, and the energy of unsubsidized enterprise prevail against the clumsy devices of politicians of the protectionist school. As Dr. Meeker remarks: "The countries that can build the cheapest will eventually do the greater part of the world's shipbuilding, even though bounties given by other countries disturb the normal adjustment."

One other fact stands out in bold type in Dr. Meeker's history: bounties seem everywhere to tend to the establishment and maintenance of monopoly in the carrying trade. This was notoriously the effect of the early subsidies to the Cunard, even though the prize offered by the trans-Atlantic trade finally tempted rival lines which broke up the monopoly. And in the United States, it will be recalled, the hope of securing a subsidy was one of the assets of the unfortunate International Mercantile Marine Company. Most of the subsidy bills introduced into Congress have contained "little jokers," by which the details were so arranged that only the shipping combination could take full advantage of them. Monopoly and subsidies, in fact, are veritable Siamese twins; sever the bond that unites them, and neither will long survive.

Ever since the subsidy movement started, our Government has assiduously gathered and disseminated a vast deal of misinformation designed to aid the agitators. Our commissioners of navigation have turned their annual reports into campaign documents; the present Commissioner, for instance, who in 1894 opposed subsidies on the ground that steel ships could then be built as cheaply in the United States as in England, is now devoting much of his time to proving that the American cost is so much higher than the foreign that our builders cannot compete without a subsidy. Over in the Department of Labor and Commerce, the Bureau of Statistics, with true journalistic enterprise, has been conducting a spirited campaign in behalf of the good cause. The editor of the "Consular Reports" has contributed what he could to the success of the campaign, even though he allowed the unfavorable report of Special Agent Hutchinson to find its way into print. And the Secretary of the Treasury is now devoting less thought to the deficit in the national finances than to methods of increasing it by opening the doors of the Treasury to the subsidy grabbers. It is fortunate, therefore, that we now have something that approaches an authoritative and unpartisan account of the actual working of ship subsidies.

THE FORGOTTEN AMENDMENTS.

So interested are the voters of New York in the trial of the case of the people against the bosses, that they have had no time to remember the seven amendments to the State Constitution to be voted upon at the coming election. Some of them are of very great importance to both city and State, and should not be allowed to go by default or be carried by a small and scattering vote. One amendment in particular, the fourth, ought to be defeated. This is the proposition to get around the decisions of New York's highest court by bestowing upon the Legislature the power to

> "regulate and fix the wages or salaries, the hours of work or labor, and make provision for the protection, welfare, and safety of persons employed by the State, or by any county, city, town, village, or other civil division of the State, by any contractor or sub-contractor, performing work, labor, or services for the State or for any county, city, town, village, or other civil division thereof."

This is by far the most important question to come before the voters of the State this year. It is a radical departure from our political theory and practice, made at the behest of the labor organizations, and it is, in effect, an attack upon the freedom of contract. Every law of the character permitted under this amendment which has come before our courts has invariably been declared unconstitutional, and dangerous if it were constitutional.

This amendment is the result of three such decisions by the Court of Appeals —the Prevailing Rate of Wages law, the Cut Stone law, and the Eight Hour law being the ones passed upon and wiped off the statute-books by the judges. At once the labor leaders declared that they would go beyond that tribunal. They counted full well upon the indifference with which voters regard the Constitutional amendments they are asked to pass upon. This year the labor agitators are fortunate in that public attention is concentrated on other issues. They are favored, too, by the following form in which this gravely important matter appears upon the ballot: "Shall the proposed amendment to Section I. of Article XII. of the Constitution, relating to the organization of cities, be approved?" It would be impossible to conceal more deftly the real question at issue.

If this measure had originated in Kansas, we should all know how to characterize it. Populistic, demagogic, and paternalistic would be some of the adjectives applied. It is class legislation pure and simple, however carefully disguised. It means that the Legislature of New York can prescribe the terms upon which our cities shall conduct their business, for it will inevitably insure the repassage of the Eight Hour law and that concerning the prevailing rate of wages. The proposed change will, moreover, place heavy burdens upon the taxpayers, since it will mean that no city, town, or village can have its work done upon as favorable terms as private persons, for, as has been well said, "municipal workmen are intended to be paid the most and work the least." What the taxpayer is permitted to do individually

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

he will be forbidden to do when, in combination with other taxpayers, he employs men to do their joint work. "The State will make the contract, and the city will pay the bill."

If this principle becomes embodied in our Constitution, neither cities nor their contractors will be permitted to have any judgment or discretion in the construction of public works. The cost, therefore, may be beyond reasonable expense, in which case, as *American Industries* points out, the property of taxpayers will be taken without due process of law. What the Court of Appeals said in one case is particularly apropos to-day:

> "Such legislation may invade one class of rights to-day and another to-morrow, and if it can be sanctioned under the Constitution, while far removed in time we shall not be far away in practical statesmanship from those ages when governmental prefects supervised the building of houses, the rearing of cattle, and sowing of seed, and the reaping of grain, and governmental ordinances regulated the movement and labor of artisans, the rate of wages, the price of food, the diet and clothing of the people, and a large range of other affairs long since in all civilized lands regarded as outside of governmental functions."

We may finally point out that a Congressional committee and one of the departments of the Federal Government passed upon the question of incorporating such laws as are proposed into the general statutes of the United States. Both decided against the proposition.

Of the other amendments, number one excludes from the computation of the debt of this city, in determining its borrowing capacity, the water-supply bonds issued since January 1, 1904. This amendment should be adopted, for it is, by general consent, proper that the city's borrowing capacity should be increased to this extent. The second amendment provides for the payment of interest and sinking-fund instalments on all State debts out of any funds in the treasury. Its purpose thus is to abolish the direct tax which now meets these charges. The third amendment increases the number of justices in every district except the First and Second, to one for every 60,000 inhabitants. New York and Brooklyn, Democratic districts, would have only one judge for every 80,000. This certainly would not relieve the congestion in the courts of this city. The fifth amendment would authorize the Legislature to expend fifty million dollars for the improvement of highways. It does not call for the submission of this proposition to the voters after it has been enacted into law, as is now required, under the Constitution, with similar propositions. Desirable as may be the improvement of the highways, this measure would give boundless opportunity for graft, and is another of the measures intended to benefit the country communities at the expense of the cities. The sixth amendment proposes the extension of the term of the State's certificates of indebtedness from twenty years, now fixed by the Constitution, to fifty years. This is not a desirable kind of State financing. The last amendment is an unimportant one, permitting justices of the Appellate Division to act as justices of the Supreme Court in any department except the one of the Appellate Division to which they belong.

A CONVERTED PRESS.

The news that our big insurance companies are carrying on missionary work among editors as well as legislators will surprise nobody. The interesting thing is the method of operation, as laid bare by Charles E. Hughes at the investigation on October 25. Recently we learned a great deal about a house which Richard A. McCurdy, the philanthropic president of the Mutual Life, has been maintaining at Albany—a house dedicated to the noble cause of reclaiming Senators and Assemblymen from the error of their ways. Missionary McCurdy has also cast a loving eye upon a press sunk in iniquity, and has called upon it to repent and be saved. The apostle to the legislators was the saintly A. C. Fields, who is now modestly avoiding a subpœna. The apostle to the editors is none other than that shining exemplar of all the virtues, Allan Forman, editor of the *Journalist*, and manager of "The Telegraphic News Bureau." "If I am ever to redeem the wicked press from sin," said Mr. McCurdy to himself, "I must beware of journalistic parasites and prostitutes. The man for my money is honest Allan Forman."

Forman immediately started to hold revival services. The devil who walketh about as a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour, is, according to his notion, none other than the Associated Press. This malignant organization actually sent out news not wholly laudatory of that benevolent enterprise, the Mutual Life. But Forman promptly circumvented the evil one by dispatches through his "Telegraphic News Bureau," announcing that "the profits derived by the policyholders of the Mutual Life and obtained through transactions arranged by the subsidiary trust companies amounted, up to date, to $16,000,000"; that President McCurdy complained that the inquiry was an inquisition, and Mr. Hughes "admitted it was an inquisition"; and that President McCurdy's testimony "made a distinctly favorable impression." So anxious was the Mutual to supply the sincere milk of the word to benighted editors, that it paid Forman a dollar a line for every newspaper that printed the matter. How much of the money Forman passed on does not appear. The complaisant papers which were named at the hearing were the Wilmington (Del.) *News*, Boston *Herald*, St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, Toledo *Blade*, Buffalo *Courier*, Florida *Times-Union*, and Atlanta *Constitution*. If these converted journals, innocently and without hope of reward, published Forman's dispatches from pure love of truth, then all we have to say is that every gold-brick operator in America and every dealer in green goods knows where to look for victims.

This wretched business, however, has a serious as well as a comical side. The president of the Mutual—and in this venture the Mutual is not alone—has been trying to avoid the consequences of his mismanagement of affairs by practising a deliberate deception upon the American public. Paid advertisements—at least Forman is paid—are sent out in the guise of "pure reading-matter." The obvious intention is to convey the idea that this dollar-a-line stuff is the view of an independent observer. Since the investigation began, the Mutual has spent more than $12,000 of policyholders' money in this mean and dirty trick. The facts speak for themselves. Presidents McCall and McCurdy have no ground of complaint against the "yellow" press or any one else if plain men, of no pretension to knowledge of high finance, now commonly regard insurance officers as both thieves and liars.

But the men who have plundered our life-insurance companies are not the only ones who have outraged decency and honesty. Their accomplices after the fact are some of our high-toned newspapers—for every one of the dailies just mentioned prides itself on its respectability. Call it venal, and it would burst with indignation. And yet the editor has either been the guileless dupe of Forman, or else for a dollar or less a line he has practised a deliberate imposition on his readers. The feeble little paid puffs of soap or sarsaparilla, disguised as news, are bad enough, though they are so obviously advertisements as to deceive nobody. But the coloring of reports from a public hearing of immense importance to all policyholders is a more subtle and therefore dangerous form of fraud.

There is yet another grave aspect of the case. The insurance companies are heavy advertisers, and they have never hesitated to shake their big stick at the newspapers. "Hold your pen or lose the full-page advertisement of our annual statement" is a convincing argument in every part of the country. But newspaper readers are not such fools as to suspect no subterranean connection between lawless corporations and the press. And this well-founded suspicion explains in part the popularity of "yellow" journalism. Certain sensational newspapers make hostility to corporations their stock-in-trade. They exaggerate grossly, but at any rate they are not afraid of the money power. "Here," says the small wage-earn-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

er "is a paper that dares to speak out about the iniquities of men in high places. Reckless and disreputable this newspaper may be, but none the less it is trying to redress my wrongs." Thus every newspaper that goes into whitewashing at a dollar a line, and every insurance company that pays the dollar, helps strengthen the hold of the yellow demagogue.

THE COMING MUSICAL SEASON.

One might fancy that the Penal Code provided dire punishments for musicians giving concerts in September and October, so strictly do they avoid any public appearance before the first week in November. When once the army of musical invaders has appeared, however, nothing can check its ruthless advance. We are not yet quite in the predicament of Berlin, where a single concert agency reports over 600 "bookings" for the season, and where so prominent an artist as M. Girardy was unable to play last year because he had neglected to hire a hall in time; but we are fast getting there. An English journalist wrote, some weeks ago: "So many musical artists are going to America this autumn that the drain on London will be very heavy, and the London musical season will suffer in consequence." Another critic retorted that the supply of eminent artists in London was so greatly in excess of the demand that enough respectable performers would be left in spite of "America's voracity."

Rotation of crops has been found as useful in the musical world as in agriculture. Most of the eminent foreign players and singers who visited us last year—among them Paderewski, D'Albert, Pachmann, Kreisler, Ysaye—are tilling the soil at home this season. In their place we are to hear within the next six months a host of others; the list includes the pianists Pugno, Reisenauer, Bauer, Bloomfield-Zeisler, Joseffy, Arthur Rubinstein; the violinists Maud Powell, Kubelik, Marteau, Sauret, Otie Chew, Marie Hall, Marie Nichols, Hugo Heermann; the concert singers Calvé, Gadski, Nielsen, Campanari, Witherspoon, Bushnell, Bispham, Ben Davies, Kirkby Lunn, and many others—not to speak of Conried's famous song-birds, several of whom will also be heard in the concert hall. A somewhat disquieting phenomenon is the centrifugal movement (taking the Metropolitan Opera House as the centre of the musical universe) of the stars. Four of the singers just mentioned—Calvé, Gadski, Campanari, and Bispham—used to be among the principal ornaments of our opera company, and would be so now had they not chosen, for one reason or another, to take to solitaire. Two others, Fritzi Scheff and Schumann-Heink, left Conried's happy family to start opera companies of their own. Yet there is no cause for alarm; there will be as many first-class singers at the Metropolitan as ever.

If the race of tenors is really dying out, as some say, we are to hear some remarkable survivors, including Caruso, Knote, Burgstaller, and Reiss, each without an equal in his specialty, besides the protean Dippel, the *Doppelgänger* of any one of his colleagues. Nor could any foreign opera-house begin to equal Conried's list of sopranos, altos, baritones, and basses, among them Abarbanell, Aiten, Eames, Morena, Nordica, Sembrich, Weed, Fremstad, Homer, Walker, Dufriche, Goritz, Scotti, Van Rooy, Plançon. On these singers and the costly operatic machinery needed to run them, the New York public spent a million dollars last season, and is doubtless prepared to do the same again. The opera owes its popularity to the fact that it is the neutral ground on which all classes—the musical, the semi-musical, and the unmusical—meet in amity. Time was when it was a savage battlefield, on which the partisans of Italian, Franch, and German opera broke each others' heads. But one day Maurice Grau had the good sense to drop the appellation "Italian Opera," and to give all operas in the language they were written in, and by the best vocal specialists in each style. This policy gradually healed all animosities, and to-day the former bitterness of feeling is a mere vague memory; the Italians are glad to hear that the "Flying Dutchman" is to be revived and the high "Parsifal" prices split in two; while the Wagnerites are pleased with the prospect of hearing Sembrich and Caruso in such Italian revivals as "Favorita," "Sonnambula," and "Il Trovatore."

One of the conspicuous features of the opera season is to be the appearance of Engelbert Humperdinck to conduct his "Hänsel und Gretel." This, the greatest operatic success in Germany since the production of "Parsifal," in 1882, has been heard here before, but under conditions which did not reveal all of its charming features. It is also expected that another opera in the list, "Manon Lescaut," will be conducted by its composer. But even if Puccini does not come, there will be an unprecedented number of emiment foreign composers and conductors on view. The first of them to make his début is André Messager, the French opera and operetta composer, whose "Véronique" was heard here on Monday. His eminent countryman, Vincent d'Indy, will be heard next month at the local concerts of the Boston Symphony Orchestra. England's musical lion of the hour, Edward Elgar, has also promised to cross the Atlantic, but he will appear only at the Cincinnati Festival. Russia sends the well-known composer Rachmaninoff, besides the irresistible Cossack, Safonoff, for whom the Philharmonic Society will no doubt be obliged to arrange an extra concert or two. The same society has also engaged the Dutch Richard-Strauss specialist, Mengelberg, and his eminent German colleagues, Steinbach, Fiedler, and Kunwald, while Weingartner will preside over some of the concerts of the New York Symphony Society.

A glance at the circulars of the diverse organizations gives the impression that more pabulum is being offered than the public will be able to digest; but some alleviation may be found in the division of labor, which is one of the striking aspects of the orchestral situation here. Sam Franko, for instance, in his concerts of old music, confines himself almost entirely to seventeenth and eighteenth-century compositions, Frank Damrosch, besides cultivating old and new choral music with the aid of the Musical Art Society, has a series of concerts for young people. Franz Arens gives the wage-earners a chance to hear, in three halls, the best classic and modern works at nominal prices; while the Russian Symphony Society, under Altschuler, makes us acquainted with much Muscovite music never heard here before. This organization, indeed, produces more novelties than all its rivals combined. It suggests the possible advent of a time when new musical works will receive as much attention as new books do now.

THE BELGIAN EXPOSITION.

LIÈGE, October, 1905.

Another International Exposition, that of Liège, will close on November 5. It is international only in name, for, though all countries contributed something, of foreigners France alone displayed a large variety of her wares; her trade with Belgium being voluminous, and the balance conclusively in favor of France. Germany, which comes next in her commercial relations with this little neutralized country, in the mechanical and mining department makes a large and very interesting exhibit; but England, which ranks third in commercial intercourse with Belgium, sent almost nothing, and the United States even less. Of the exhibits in separate buildings, the most conspicuous is that of Canada, which spread out amply and eloquently her products, and published her liberal offers to immigrants, in order to tempt some of the overflowing population of Belgium to join the stream which is setting in from our own Northwest to Manitoba and the newly created provinces of the Dominion. As might be expected, the misnamed Congo *Free* State makes an interesting separate exhibit, and France gives prominence to her colonial products in Africa and Asia. But the artistically laid-out grounds at the junction of the Meuse and the Orthe and on the adjacent island in the Meuse, which are occupied by the Exhibition, are not disfigured by a great multitude of ugly, empty, so-called national structures or offensive side-shows. The several departments of the Exposition proper are covered by one roof in a build-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ing, it is true, of the most eccentric ground plan, designed well for the purpose, but without the remotest attempt at architectural adornment, once the portal is passed. The cost was so little that there will be a fair financial return on the investment, and the visitor enjoys the comfort of being able to reach what he wants to see without making a long journey in rain or sunshine.

The practical good sense of the Liégeois is also apparent in resisting the temptation to build new hotels for their ephemeral guests. The hotels are full, and have been full all summer, but the prices charged are not more than 25 per cent. above the normal. One reason for the moderation of mine host was the remedy which the public has against local extortion, not only in liberal railroad rates, but in the system of annual or limited-time railroad tickets on the Government railroad lines. These enable the visitor to reach a neighboring town rather than submit to hotel imposition. Though Belgium bulks big industrially and in density of population, its area is small. It can be crossed from east to west or from north to south in about six hours. A visitor from Brussels, or even from Luxembourg, can escape home from Liège in less than two hours; and he can buy a ticket enabling him to travel over one and all of the Government railroads for five days for $6.00 first class, $4.00 second class, and $2.25 third class. If, therefore, he were living in Brussels and visited the Exposition on five consecutive days, each round-trip second-class ticket would cost him only 80 cents, and the second-class cars are exceptionally comfortable and well equipped. A fifteen-day unlimited ticket costs only twice as much as a five-day ticket, and unlimited annual tickets (second-class) cost only 130 francs, while annual tickets for limited distances cost proportionately less. All the railroads of Belgium, with the exception of a very few short lines, belong to the State, and contribute a large revenue to the national treasury, but, no fixed charges being accounted for, the financial showing is somewhat delusive. As in Mexico, the railroad concessions to private companies were granted for only ninety-nine years, and after that date the permanent structure lapses to the State, which must pay for the rolling-stock only, on a valuation. Most of the railroads not yet acquired have but some thirty years longer concessional life, and, therefore, if the Government should purchase them in the interval, it would be on a very low valuation. The same system of unlimited tickets has been introduced by the Swiss State railroads, to the great convenience of those tourists who are aware of their privileges, for, as their tickets cover unlimited journeys by rail or steamer, the traveller is unhampered in his wanderings by any consideration of expense for transportation after the initial outlay has been made.

The most popular section of the Liège Exposition is that of the French millinery. Crowds of men and women jostled one another so rudely to get within sight of the illuminated cases of beautiful Parisian gowns that they had to be kept in line by the police; but the most important and instructive departments were those of mining and machinery. This fact bears upon the financial phase of these industrial agglomerations. Millions will pay to see silks and satins, but hundreds only will contribute gate money to inspect the newest types of steam and gas engines, the maps of coal mines, and the models of coal washers and coke ovens. Yet it was in these classes that Liège excelled all previous expositions. It lies in a coal basin, and its coal has attracted the great John Cockerill iron works, the Vieille Montaigne zinc works, and a host of other metallurgical and industrial enterprises, some of world-wide fame. But when one looks at the maps of the deep-seated coal mines, with their fractured and faulted veins, from which, the statistics imply, it requires about two and a half days' labor to extract a ton of coal, and that of a quality we should pronounce decidedly inferior, one wonders less at our own prosperity, to which coal at seventy-five cents a ton on the cars so largely contributes, than at the skill and excellent organization which has enabled the Belgian ironmaster and manufacturer, working with such inferior material, to raise the Belgian Netherlands to the prominence and position in the industrial world which it occupies.

Low wages are, of course, an essential factor in explaining Belgium's progress, despite the disadvantages under which she labors; but unless the skill of her operatives excelled their scanty remuneration, even this advantage would not enable their handiwork to find a market. That she has become a notable member of the family of world workers since her national integrity was guaranteed, the statistics of her growth in population and manufacturing convincingly affirm. The average of population during the first decennial period of her present political existence—namely, from 1831-1840—was 4,168,856; during the last, 1891-1900, 6,458,710. During the first period her average annual imports were 180,396,714 francs, or 43.27 francs per head of population; and her exports were 128,189,040 francs, or 30.75 francs per head of population. In 1904 her population had increased to 7,074,910, and her imports for home consumption were 2,782,219,972 francs, or 393.25 francs per head of population; and her exports in that year were 2,183,261,722 francs, or 308.59 francs per head of population. England's imports in 1904 were £551,038,628, or only £12 17s. 6d. per head of population, and her exports £922,053,949, or £21 10s. 11d. per head of population. Our own exports for the year 1903, when our population was 80,000,000, were $1,460,808,185, or $18.18 per head of population, while our imports were only $991,090,978, or $12.38 per head of population.

The influence of internal navigation on the commerce of Belgium has been very potent, and the development, not only of her seaport harbors, but of her canal system, with a view to creating inland ports, is well worthy of study. Her imports and exports in 1904, by sea, by land, and by canal, were as follows:

IMPORTS.

	Kilos.	Francs.
By sea	8,501,187,246	2,100,710,682
By land	8,526,277,069	1,935,797,622
By canal	4,435,059,049	389,936,727
To'l commerce general, including goods in transit	21,462,523,364	4,426,445,031
To'l commerce special, for home consumption	18,181,931,088	2,782,219,972

EXPORTS.

	Kilos.	Francs.
By sea	5,691,105,635	1,731,115,435
By land	8,273,121,880	1,623,040,033
By canal	5,033,172,916	488,951,413
To'l general exports	18,997,400,431	3,849,106,881
To'l special exports	15,711,926,798	2,183,260,722

Canals as highways of transportation are almost as essential in the Belgian as in the Dutch Netherlands, but Belgium is more active than Holland in developing foreign commerce by improving her seaports and in giving access to inland points by sea-level canals. One of the most interesting exhibits at Liège is the models of the harbors of Antwerp and Ostend, and the canal system by which Bruges is restored to the commercial position she held before she was isolated from the sea by the gradual invasion of the sand dunes, and by which beautiful Ghent herself is to become a seaport. An ingenious method of scouring out the channel leading to the harbor of Ostend has been adopted. Large basins, contiguous to and connected with the harbor, have been excavated from the sand. During the rising tide they are filled with water, the gates are closed, and at low tide reopened, when the rush of confined water does at least partially the work of dredges. The importance of artificial waterways for the development of inland commerce has come to be recognized in Germany also. From Consul-General Schwabach's report to the British Government one gathers that a great development in inland navigation is about to be inaugurated. The Manchester ship canal, in England, is at last beginning to justify its existence. Everywhere a reaction towards the revival of the discarded canal is apparent; and, looking abroad, we are impressed with the conviction that, if a tithe of the money and engineering skill which has been expended here at home on our railroads had been deflected to the improvement and extension of our canal system, it would be to-day a more active competitor than it is with the railroad, and might assist us in solving that embarrassing rate question.

TALLEYRAND'S MARRIAGE.

PARIS, October 15, 1905.

The Memoirs of Talleyrand are a very insufficient historical document: they were several times copied and were altered systematically; the most delicate parts of his life were either passed over or construed according to circumstances. They underwent so many changes that they have lost all the merit attaching to an original work written under the pressure of direct emotion. Talleyrand's life was such an extraordinary and in one sense romantic part of the period of the French Revolution and of the Empire, that everything which relates to it cannot but assume much interest. M. Bernard de Lacombe has applied himself lately to the study of a most curious episode in this life, Talleyrand's marriage. It was in the early months of 1802 that it was first whispered in Paris that Talleyrand, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, former Bishop of Autun, was on the point of being married to Madame Grand, who helped Talleyrand to do the honors of his soirées at the Hôtel Galliffet, which he inhabited at the time. Little was known of Ma-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dame Grand. She was born Catherine Noël Worlée, November 21, 1762, in the East Indies, at Tranquebar, a small possession of Denmark. She was not Danish, but French, her father, a chevalier of Saint Louis, being attached to the post of Pondicherry. In 1777 he was captain of the port at Chandernagore. Catherine was fifteen years old when she was married to a young Englishman, George Francis Grand, in the Catholic Church as well as in a Protestant chapel.

Madame Grand was very handsome. Her husband, descended from French Protestants who left France after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes, had a post in the English administration of India. She attracted the attention of Sir Philip Francis (the presumed author of the famous Letters of Junius), and did not long resist his entreaties. The unfortunate husband himself gave an account of his misfortune in a memoir which has for its title: 'Narrative of the Life of a Gentleman long Resident in India' (Cape of Good Hope, printed for the author, 1814). There is a copy of this pamphlet in the British Museum; it was probably the first book printed in English at the Cape of Good Hope. On the 6th of March, 1779, the Supreme Court of Calcutta condemned Sir Philip to pay damages to Grand, who declared himself fully satisfied.

Madame Grand left India in November, 1780, on a Dutch ship. Her life in Europe is enveloped in a cloud; she found rich protectors, and in 1783 the fashionable portrait painter, Madame Vigée-Lebrun made a fine portrait of her. At the beginning of the Revolution she became alarmed and left France for England; she gave herself out in London as a royalist *émigrée*, and returned to Paris only in 1798. From that time her name becomes associated with Talleyrand's. She was introduced to him by his friend Montrond, and he was struck by her extraordinary beauty. Colmache, who was private secretary to Talleyrand, gives some amusing details regarding this introduction in his 'Revelations of the Life of Prince Talleyrand' (London, 1850). Talleyrand very soon gave a place to Madame Grand in his own house, and though manners had become very loose at the time of the Directory, his conduct was subjected to severe criticism on the part of some of the Directors. Madame Grand, who claimed a Danish nationality, obtained a decree of divorce, and from that day her liaison with Talleyrand was admitted and, so to speak, recognized. Diplomats, journalists, foreigners, paid court to the beautiful *Indienne*, who was supposed to have much influence with a man who was becoming more and more important, who reconciled France with Russia, who framed the treaties of Lunéville and of Amiens, who was the negotiator of the Concordat, the diplomatic adviser of Bonaparte, the oracle of politics. She became the queen of the Hôtel Galiffet, the rival of Madame de Staël and of Madame Récamier.

On the 3d of May, 1802, Madame de Staël wrote to Madame Récamier: "Nothing new in Paris in the way of social events. Duroc marries Madamoiselle d'Hervas; Madame Grand, they say, marries M. de Talleyrand. Bonaparte will have everybody married, bishops, cardinals, etc." The First Consul had taken for his task the reëstablishment of order in France; a little incident had much struck him. Several ladies of the diplomatic body expressed their repugnance at being presented to the lady who kept house for the Minister of Foreign Affairs. Bonaparte, wishing to be on good terms with all the courts of Europe, asked Talleyrand to dismiss Madame Grand from his house. Madame Grand went at once to the Malmaison and asked for the good offices of Josephine, with whom she had always been in excellent relations. Josephine succeeded in bringing Bonaparte and Mme. Grand together; the latter was very eloquent and wept abundantly. The First Consul put an end to the scene by saying: "Well, let Talleyrand marry you, and all will be arranged. You must bear his name or leave his house." He said the same thing to Talleyrand, and gave him twenty-four hours to make his choice. Talleyrand chose the solution of marriage. Did Madame Grand know many secrets? General Thiebault, in his memoirs, will have it that she threatened him with revelations. Did Talleyrand simply wish to have a more quiet home? This is Chancellor Pasquier's version.

It was easy enough to accept the marriage, not so easy to celebrate it; Talleyrand had been a priest, the Bishop of Autun. During the difficult negotiations which ended in the Concordat, he had had to treat all the questions concerning the status of the priests; he had in vain tried to obtain the same conditions for the secular and for the regular priests. Pius VII., in a letter to Bonaparte, written on the 12th of May, 1801, explained himself thus: "As for the absolution of the married priests (with the exception of the regulars bound by solemn vows, and the bishops, concerning whom there has never been in the Church, since it existed, an example of such an indulgence admitted), and for the absolution of those who have left the Church by other means, we shall see to it by giving the necessary powers in order that they may be absolved according to the rules and to ecclesiastical discipline." The parenthesis in this statement applied directly and visibly to Talleyrand's case; he felt great irritation at this letter, created new difficulties in the negotiation of the Concordat, and became more exacting. In presenting objections to the First Consul, he insisted particularly on the situation of priests who had abandoned the ecclesiastical state; he framed an article which was to be added to the convention, stating that "His Holiness would forego the law of celibacy in favor of priests who, since their consecration, have entered into the bonds of matrimony, agreeing to renounce the exercise of their functions, and would admit to the rank of secular Catholics those who, by other acts, have notoriously abandoned their state." Bonaparte did not like delays. The Concordat was signed on the 15th of July, 1801, without the clause just mentioned. The Pope's clemency was extended to the priests of the secular clergy, but not to the former regular priests, nor to the former bishops. Talleyrand resorted to other means; he addressed himself directly to the Pope, asking to be freed and absolved. He made of his personal secularization an affair of state, and a special messenger was sent to Rome, with a request beginning in these terms:

"It is an object suitable to the dignity of the Government of France, and useful to the discipline of the Church, to grant a brief of secularization to Citizen Talleyrand. This minister has rendered great services to the Church and to the State. He has publicly and irrevocably renounced the functions and dignities of clericalism. He desires that this renunciation should be consecrated by a formal avowal of the supreme chief of religion; he merits this special favor."

Then followed a list of examples furnished by history, of bishops who had lived and died as laics: Cæsar Borgia, Bishop of Valence, afterwards Duke of Valentinois; Ferdinand di Gonzaga, Duke of Mantua; two cardinals of Bourbon; two Casimirs, Kings of Poland; Henry of Portugal, François de Lorraine.

The Court of Rome examined this request. The examples chosen by Talleyrand were specious, but were not considered convincing; the Pope sent in answer a brief in which there was no question of the marriage. He added a personal letter to the First Consul, saying:

"We should have been disposed to gratify your minister in his desire to take a wife if the laws of the Church were not opposed to it. There does not exist, for eighteen centuries, a single example of a dispensation granted to a consecrated bishop allowing him to be married. You will see by the answers in the margin of the note which you sent us, and which we return, that there is an error of fact in all the precedents enunciated. Your wisdom will show you that we could do no more than what we have done. The tenor of the brief which we address to you will show M. Talleyrand how much have weighed with us the interest you manifest for him, and the services which he has rendered for the reëstablishment of religion in France."

The affair was not ended. In a sitting of the Council of State, Portalis read the first article of the organic law stating that "no bull, brief, rescript, decree, mandate, provision, signature serving as provision, nor any dispatch of the Court of Rome, even if it concern a private person, can be received, published, printed, executed, without the authorization of the Government." He then read the pontifical brief, and Cambacérès, who presided, added that the First Consul wished it to be *enregistré*. The Consul immediately promulgated a decree, stating that "the brief of Pius VII., in virtue of which Citizen Charles Maurice Talleyrand, Minister of Foreign Relations, is restored to secular and lay life, will have full and complete effect." The interpretation thus given to the brief was not what the Pope intended, as his brief did not apply to the case of Talleyrand. The civil marriage took place on the 10th of September, 1802. Did Talleyrand content himself with that, or did he have besides a religious marriage? Madame de Rémusat and Pasquier affirm the latter; if we may believe them, the religious marriage was celebrated almost secretly at Épinay, in the valley of Montmorency. The registry of the church has disappeared, and there is no material proof that the religious marriage took place.

When Madame de Talleyrand appeared at the Tuileries, Bonaparte said to her: "I hope that the good conduct of Madame de Talleyrand will make us forget the levity of Madame Grand." To this Madame de Talleyrand is said to have answered with an air of innocence: "I could do no better

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

than to follow the example of Madame Bonaparte."

Correspondence.

NEWFOUNDLAND AND GLOUCESTER.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: America is the spoilt child of diplomacy. De Witte at Portsmouth was a mere child compared to the American commissioners, Gallatin and Rush, who negotiated the convention of 1814 at Ghent. Although England and America had been engaged in a war in which the latter had been signally unsuccessful, they contended that their countrymen had still an absolute right to the coast fisheries of British North America. Although a foreign country absolutely separated from Great Britain, they still retained their former fishing privileges as colonists.

The argument, absurd as it may appear, is still maintained by several American writers in modern times. Gallatin and Rush were so bold, so persistent, that they finally overcame the poor English commissioner. Great Britain earnestly desired peace; the Americans had hosts of warm friends in the old country; this fishery question alone stood in the way. So it was settled in the usual manner by a compromise. They were given the liberty to take fish of every kind on that part of the coast of Newfoundland from Ramea to Quirpon; also liberty to dry and cure fish in any of the unsettled bays, harbors, and creeks of the said coasts whilst unsettled. Americans were permitted to enter harbors for shelter, repairing damages and obtaining wood and water, and for no other purpose whatever. It will be seen from these provisions that, except for the latter purpose, Americans have no territorial rights whatever in Newfoundland. At the Halifax commission, the representatives of the United States admitted that they had no right to purchase bait, or ice, to ship crews, transship cargo, etc.

All through this convention a distinction is made between the right of fishing, which is confined to the *coast*, and the privilege of drying and curing, which is given in the *bays, harbors*, and *creeks*. Coast, it is contended, means only the outer coast, and does not extend to inland waters with narrow entrances, estuaries of rivers, harbors, or creeks and coves. The distinction made in the convention lends itself to this view. As a matter of fact, American fishing privileges under this convention are practically valueless. A ship fishery carried out on the Banks requires a near, accessible base for its supplies of water, fresh food, bait, ice, etc.; repairs, shipping men, and sale of small fish. The east coast of Newfoundland (not included in the convention) is naturally the nearest and best base. It provides, also, the most regular and cheapest supply of the necessary bait. The Bank fishery begins in March, and there is no bait procurable on the West Coast until about the middle of May.

Every American fisherman understands the value of the rights he and his fellows have so long enjoyed in Newfoundland under the *modus vivendi*. A true test of its importance and the effects of its withdrawal cannot be judged from the operations of the past season. It was put in force very late, and the supply of bait was extremely irregular, quite abnormal. No one believes for a moment that the United States fishermen can successfully carry on their Bank fishery without their regular, certain, cheap, and accessible supply. The commercial results of the season's fishing can now be ascertained. The American, French, and Canadian Bank fishery shows poor returns, and cod is now scarce and very dear. Dry codfish is now higher in Newfoundland than it has been for a half-century, and, as the Islanders have had a good though partial fishery, they are reaping the benefits of enhanced values. The want of bait has even this year materially affected the catch of the Americans and French, who are both prohibited from buying bait in Newfoundland.

The dispute about the winter herring fishery on the West Coast is a very simple affair. The colonial Government has not the smallest intention of interfering with the American fishermen in catching herring for themselves. But it is well known that they do not come to Newfoundland to catch, but to buy herring from the native fishermen. The Newfoundland Government, as the sovereign power, has absolute control over its own subjects, on its own territory, and within its territorial waters. Notwithstanding all the bluff and outcry from Gloucester, it means to carry out its regulations, and to prevent the hiring our native fishermen to catch herring for the Americans to pass off in the States as "the *product of American industry*." It is a very pretty quarrel, a sort of triangular duel—the Americans against the Newfoundland Government; the Opposition members and some of the more turbulent spirits amongst the Newfoundland fishermen threatening to violate the law.

Every one in America this winter will eat dearer and dearer fish. They will see that Gloucester's contentions and the greedy monopolists of the fish ring hold an untenable position. Newfoundland is fully justified in her policy of retaliation. Until the Senate confirms the Hay-Bond treaty, her laws prohibiting the Americans from buying bait or herring or hiring Newfoundlanders will be rigidly carried out. At present, Providence is on the side of the colony. Herrings are scarce at Bay of Islands, and are making their appearance in Fortune Bay and Placentia, where the Americans have no rights whatever.

D. W. PROWSE.

ST. JOHN'S, NEWFOUNDLAND, October 20, 1905.

LONGINUS ON THE VICES OF THE AGE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: It is easy, and characteristic of human nature, to find fault with the age in which one lives. Much has been written of late concerning the love of money and the quest of pleasure that are supposed to be sapping the life of this generation in America and in other lands, lands said to be feeling the allurement of a commercial "success" and a spendthrift luxury like ours. Much might be written on the subject of an apparently concomitant failure on the part of this and other successful countries at the present time to produce any national literature worthy the name. Is there any test for the value of such criticism? Perhaps a test, that of comparison, may be found in the following, since the arraignment herein is directed not against our generation, but, probably, against the world of the Roman Empire during the first century of the Christian era. Coming to us from an unexpected source, this indictment of what, I am sure, many readers of the *Nation* consider our paramount national defects, may, if it fits, appeal to our national conscience with surprising vigor; with a vigor at once archaic and modern. The passage is more or less familiar to the scholarly poor; it will hardly prove too familiar to the average American. I make no apology, therefore, for a somewhat extended excerpt from Professor Roberts's version of "Longinus on the Sublime," hoping that the climax may stir in the hearts of others some of the sentiments that it seems always to stir in me:

LANE COOPER.

CORNELL UNIVERSITY, October 26, 1905.

"It remains, however, . . . to clear up, my dear Terentianus, a question which a certain philosopher has recently mooted. 'I wonder,' he says, 'as no doubt do many others, how it happens that in our time there are men who have the gift of persuasion to the utmost extent, and are well fitted for public life, and are keen and ready, and particularly rich in all the charms of language, yet there no longer arise really lofty and transcendent natures unless quite exceptionally. So great and world-wide a dearth of high utterance attends our age.' 'Can it be,' he continued, 'that we are to accept the trite explanation that democracy is the kind nursing-mother of genius, and that literary power may be said to share its rise and fall with democracy, and democracy alone? For freedom, it is said, has power to feed the imaginations of the lofty-minded and inspire hope, and where it prevails there spreads abroad the eagerness of mutual rivalry and the emulous pursuit of the foremost place. . . .' 'To-day,' he went on, 'we seem in our boyhood to learn the lessons of a righteous servitude, being all but enswathed in its customs and observances, when our thoughts are yet young and tender, and never tasting the fairest and most productive source of eloquence ("by which," he added, "I mean freedom") so that we emerge in no other guise than that of sublime flatterers. . . .'

"I answered him thus: 'It is easy, my good sir, and characteristic of human nature, to find fault with the age in which one lives. But consider whether it may not be true that it is not the world's peace that ruins great natures, but far rather this war illimitable which holds our desires in its grasp, aye, and further still those passions which occupy as with troops our present age and utterly harry and plunder it. For the love of money (a disease from which we all now suffer sorely) and the love of pleasure make us their thralls, or rather, as one may say, drown us body and soul in the depths, the love of riches being a malady which makes men petty, and the love of pleasure one which makes them most ignoble. On reflection, I cannot discover how it is possible for us, if we value boundless wealth so highly, or (to speak more truly) deify it, to avoid allowing the entrance into our souls of the evils which are inseparable from it. For vast and unchecked wealth is accompanied, in close conjunction and step for step, as they say, by extravagance, and as soon as the former opens the gates of cities and houses, the latter immediately enters and abides. And when time has passed, the pair build nests in the lives of men, as the wise say, and quickly give themselves to the rearing of offspring, and breed ostentation, and vanity, and luxury, no spurious progeny of theirs, but only too legitimate. If these children of wealth are permitted to come to maturity, straight-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

way they beget in the soul inexorable masters—insolence, and lawlessness, and shamelessness. This must necessarily happen, and men will no longer lift up their eyes or have any further regard for fame, but the ruin of such lives will gradually reach its complete consummation, and sublimities of soul fade and wither away and become contemptible when men are lost in admiration of their own mortal parts and omit to exalt that which is immortal. For a man who has once accepted a bribe for a judicial decision cannot be an unbiassed and upright judge of what is just and honorable (since to the man who is venal his own interests must seem honorable and just), and the same is true where the entire life of each of us is ordered by bribes, and huntings after the death of others, and the laying of ambushes for legacies, while gain from any and every source we purchase—each one of us—at the price of life itself, being the slaves of pleasure. In an age which is ravaged by plagues so sore, is it possible for us to imagine that there is still left an unbiassed and incorruptible judge of works that are great and likely to reach posterity, or is it not rather the case that all are influenced in their decisions by the passion for gain? Nay, it is perhaps better for men like ourselves to be ruled than to be free, since our appetites, if let loose without restraint upon our neighbors, like beasts from a cage, would set the world on fire with deeds of evil.'

"Summing up, I maintained that among the banes of the natures which our age produces must be reckoned that half-heartedness in which the life of all of us with few exceptions is passed, for we do not labor or exert ourselves except for the sake of praise and pleasure, for those solid benefits which are a worthy object of our own efforts and the respect of others."

PAGINATION OF SEPARATE REPRINTS.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Let me protest with as much vehemence as I may against the reprehensible custom of giving a new pagination to separate reprints. If the article is cited by the original pagination and I have only the reprint, I am defeated in my effort to find the passage cited. If it is cited by the page of the reprint and I have only the original, in this case also again I am balked. To give both numbers separated by the word "or" (as I have done in Whitney's Atharva-Veda) is very unusual, and adds to the cumbersomeness of the whole system of references, which at best are always cumbersome enough. The new rules for reprints from the *Sitzungsberichte* of the Berlin Academy allow or require a double pagination, that of the original and that of the reprint. This is a partial mitigation of a purely gratuitous and self-imposed difficulty. It is hard to see what purpose is served by new or by double pagination other than the purpose of gratifying the vanity of an author, and that at the expense of defeating *pro tanto* the ostensible object of his publication.

In the interest of economy and for the convenience of all concerned, let the publishing committees of learned corporations (academies, societies, and so on) and the editors of scientific periodicals make an inflexible rule that separate reprints shall always bear the pagination of the original and never a new pagination or even a double pagination, and so abolish this much worse than useless custom. It may be added that the reprint should always indicate the title and the volume-number of the original periodical.

Charles R. Lanman.

Harvard University.

Postscript.—The above protest was lying in readiness to send to you when, by a singular coincidence, there came from my eminent colleague, Professor Brugmann of Leipzig, the following communication upon precisely the same subject, with the request that I would ask you to lay it before the readers of the *Nation*. C. R. L.

To the Editor of The Nation:

Sir: Permit me to direct the attention of your readers to a typographical folly which prevails in scientific literature, both in Germany and abroad. As every one will admit, the paging of books is primarily intended for the purpose of reference and citation. Why, then, does the reprint of a paper often show a separate paging different from that of the journal in which the paper originally appeared? It is presumable that those who first introduced the practice of repaging intended to give thereby an aspect of greater independence and completeness to the reprints (which are mainly intended as gifts), much in the same way as one might prefer to present as a gift the whole of Uhland's works rather than volumes vii.-ix. of Goethe's. There may really be bibliophiles who derive actual enjoyment from this typographical change; but, most assuredly, their joy is not shared by men of science who make actual use of the reprints. Since the reprints are commonly very limited in number and in the hands of only a very few persons, it is obvious that references in general ought not to be made to their independent paging; but, if made to the original paging, it then becomes necessary for the user of the reprint to discover, if he can, what page of the original journal corresponds to page 1 of the reprint, and, having thus determined his minus-constant of correction, to apply the same laboriously to every citation. In the absence of a set of the journal in which the paper originally appeared, this determination is often extremely troublesome; and the case is worse yet if, as often happens, both author and publisher have been so lacking in common sense as to neglect to give on the cover or first page of the reprint the title of the journal from which it is extracted. What was intended as a polite favor—the gift of a reprint—thus turns out to be an unmitigated nuisance. Whether, in times gone by, the separate paging of reprints served any good end, I do not know; but there can be no doubt that it is now a very serious inconvenience, a pure vexation, to everybody concerned; and that energy and time and money would be saved by discontinuing the practice.

Karl Brugmann.

University of Leipzig, Saxony.

Notes.

A. C. McClurg & Co., who have had in preparation for some time a new edition of George Eliot's 'Romola,' edited and illustrated from the historical standpoint by the distinguished Italian scholar, Dr. Guido Biagi, have just received the following note from him: "The work is more important than I imagined. I have found the original cards of all the books studied by George Eliot here in the National Library for 'Romola.' These books, with their ancient views of Florence, gave to her the first idea of the scenery of the novel. I have reproduced the cards, signed by Lewes, studying with her." The work is to be issued uniform with Mrs. McMahan's 'Florence in the Poetry of the Brownings' and 'With Shelley in Italy,' in two volumes.

The American Unitarian Association announces 'James Martineau, Theologian and Teacher,' by J. Estlin Carpenter; 'Daughters of the Puritans,' sketches of Catharine Maria Sedgwick, Mary Lovell Ware, Lydia Maria Child, etc., by Seth Curtis Beach; and a composite work on negro education in the South, with descriptions of leading institutions.

'Around the World in Ninety Days,' by Frederick Chamberlin, with hundreds of snap-shot illustrations by the author, is about to be issued by the C. M. Clark Publishing Co., Boston.

E. L. Jackson's illustrated 'St. Helena, the Historic Island,' which appeared in London a year ago, is soon to be put upon the American market by Thomas Whittaker.

In like manner, G. Lowes Dickinson's 'The Greek View of Life' will take on the American imprint of McClure, Phillips & Co.

John W. Luce & Co., Boston, will shortly issue 'George Bernard Shaw: His Plays.'

The charming "Thumb-Nail Series" of the Century Company is continued in three volumes, one of Dickens's 'Chimes,' one of Mrs. Browning's 'Sonnets from the Portuguese,' eked out by pieces by her husband; and 'Washington,' consisting of his Farewell Address and other papers.

We are glad to learn that Messrs. Macmillan have not, as appeared, ceased issuing in their eighty-cent editions the well-known translation of the Iliad by Lang, Leaf, and Myers, and that of the Odyssey by Butcher and Lang. Nevertheless, "abridged" and cheaper editions (at twenty-five cents) will help supply the semi-popular demand for those translations in the schools. This abridgment of Homer, accomplished by Prof. G. R. Carpenter, however convenient for the general and hasty reader, will hardly content every teacher who wishes to put either the Iliad or the Odyssey into the hands of a class in English. Some teachers, confessing a peculiar respect for the translations in question, must still desire to see them obtainable entire at a price that is not prohibitive for large classes. Further, useful and careful as Professor Carpenter's excision of Homer may be, one may doubt whether so delicate an operation should not have been entrusted to a professed Grecian. The untutored may likewise raise this query: Is not striking out "some of the repetitions so plentifully used in Homer" comparable to striking out some of the recurring lines in Tennyson or the essentially poetical, reduplicating phrases in a Scottish ballad? The good old days when youngsters had to listen to long sermons and to *repeat* the "Shorter" Catechism from memory, and incidentally—who knows how?—caught the trick of writing real English, are past recalling. Shortly, in order to facilitate our education, we shall be singing "Coronation" without the refrain.

The 'American Jewish Year-Book' continues its useful course, now become permanent. The adage on the happiness of the people that has no history, is well

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

illustrated in its successive volumes; the unhappinesses of the Jewish race are, in truth, the main interest here for the non-Hebrew reader. In the present issue the "story of the year" is long, and of history there has evidently been much, almost all of the unhappy kind. Life in the quieter waters of this country is mirrored in the useful biographical sketches here continued and in the report of the Publication Society, with its ponderous list of members.

Novelty and freshness are hard to attain in giving either story or description of the much be-written Edinburgh, yet Mr. Oliphant Smeaton, in his contribution to the Dent-Macmillan "Mediæval Towns" series, has put together a charming volume, full of matter, but with little in it either of the guide-book or the town history. That little might have been cut out with advantage, and the space given to more characteristic detail. There are many allusions here which are exasperating in their brevity. The illustrations are, if anything, still more charming and suggestive.

There is much refreshment in coming upon a collection of folk-tales which are really new and not an imperfect retelling from other tongues of the same old motifs—*alter et idem*. Even though their absolute authority may be dubious and their artistic elaboration certain, Madame Hélène Vacaresco's 'Songs of the Valiant Voivode' (Scribners), a sequel to her 'Bard of the Dimbovitza,' takes us into a *Märchen*-world as far from that of central and western Europe as any collection of Turkish or Russian tales. Just as distinct and individual in atmosphere and tone are these Rumanian stories, and yet it is plain that the centuries of Balkan conflict have fused into them, in strange mixture, both the Slavic melancholy —that strange modern melancholy, different from the Celtic and still more from the Teutonic—which meets us only there, and also the Turkish gorgeousness, its nomadic instinct and sense of space and air. Entirely different are the gypsy stories, half picaresque, half supernatural, altogether humorous. To what degree the form is the collector's and translator's, only a native of the Balkans could tell, and the Balkan peoples are too deadly at odds among themselves to be willing to tell truly. Yet an outsider may conjecture, and feel tolerably confident, that the base here is solid and genuine, although this is certainly not a contribution which folk-lorists may use and catalogue with an easy mind. The English is most vivid, with a glister as of stones and gold, flowers and sparkling water; but often, too, it is decidedly queer, and colloquialisms come in confusingly. The lack of Miss Alma Strettel's help in this volume, and the extent of it in the previous one, are very plain.

'The Lands of the Eastern Caliphate: Mesopotamia, Persia and Central Asia from the Moslem Conquest to the Time of Timur,' by Mr. G. Le Strange, is a worthy complement and sequel to the same author's 'Palestine under the Moslems' (1890) and 'Bagdad under the Abbasid Caliphate' (1900). It forms part of the Cambridge Geographical Series (New York: The Macmillan Co.), and, as the title suggests, deals with these countries from the point of view of Moslem historical geography. Of geography, as the simple description of the surface of the earth, it has little. Rather, Mr. Le Strange takes the books of the Arabic geographers and travellers, works out, province by province, the material which they give—routes, boundaries, town-sites, etc.—and, with the assistance of the reports of recent travellers, lays it down on the maps which we have. With this he combines an immense mass of information, historical, descriptive, economic, manufacturing, agricultural, drawn from the same sources. At the foot of each page is a wealth of references; at the end, an index of forty-six pages; throughout the volume, ten excellent schematized maps. Of course, these last have almost no geographical features; the reader must take the best map accessible to him and lay out upon it that of Mr. Le Strange. The title fairly gives the ground covered, with the large exception that Syria, Arabia, and Egypt are excluded. To digest the material on Arabia would take a volume in itself; Syria is treated in 'Palestine under the Moslems,' and Egypt has been already most broadly mapped and described, though not after this fashion. Of course such a book cannot be very readable, but its value for the student of mediæval Hither Asia cannot be exaggerated, and even for the student of civilization in the broad it will be full of suggestion. It introduces him for the first time to the immense wealth of information in the Arabic geographers, and furnishes clues which it will be comparatively easy to trace out to the end. It is greatly to be desired that this survey of the Moslem world may be completed and even carried into Spain. The task lies at the door of the author of this book.

There is no subject, however grim, which the human mind may not view humorously, and those predisposed to 'Auto-Fun: Pictures and Comments from Life' (T. Y. Crowell & Co.) will find it highly amusing. There are plenty of crashes and smashes, but no corpses, and much ingenious satire for juggernaut and victim. Love scenes, or it could not be *Life*, are interspersed effectively, and the level of these caricatures is uncommonly high in respect of invention and artistic technique.

'Future Forest Trees,' by A. Harold Unwin (London: T. Fisher Unwin), is a good translation of an Austrian account of experiments in the introduction of American trees. The recorded experiments deal with broad-leaved and with coniferous trees belonging to East and West North America, planted not alone in Austria as might be supposed, but in Germany, Switzerland, and Great Britain as well. The little treatise was originally prepared for a "Forestry Magazine," and hence might better have been recast before going into book form. But, in spite of its lack of proportion and its marked gaps, it is likely to be of use in any forest library.

Volume iii., 'Flowers and Inflorescences,' in Prof. H. Marshall Ward's "Trees: A Handbook of Forest-Botany for the Woodlands and the Laboratory" (Cambridge, Eng., University Press; New York: Macmillan), is, like the earlier volumes in the series, thoroughly interesting and accurate. Even the amateur, who may justly regard most botanical treatises with suspicion as likely to be desperately dry, will find this work charming and very intelligible. No hard places are slurred over; the paths are simply made plain and straight. It is a pity that we do not have in this country such an attractive handbook for our beginners in woodcraft.

A more suitable title for Prof. Frank Goodwin's 'Treatise on the Law of Real Property' (Boston: Little, Brown & Co.) would have been "Lectures on Real Property Subjects." The text has taken shape from the purpose of a teacher to explain to his students a difficult branch of the law. This means occasional repetition. A few subjects get scanty treatment, while others are omitted, thus insuring an adequate discussion of topics of larger importance. The result is a text-book of a high order. The ardor and buoyancy of Professor Goodwin's style remind one of Mr. Justice Story, though there is none of the latter's diffusiveness or display of learning. The practising lawyer may be surprised to find in this single volume so much new material, the product of real-property decisions during the last twenty-five years.

The *Geographical Journal* for October contains an account of the exploration and survey work done in connection with the Tibet Frontier Commission, by Major C. H. D. Ryder. This includes the survey of the Tsangpo River from near Lhasa to its source, a region which had been previously explored only by natives sent in disguise, but their work has turned out to be fairly accurate. An interesting incident was an interview with the head of the great Tashi Lhunpo monastery, who is now, by the deposition of the Dalai Lama, the most important ecclesiastic in Tibet. He was a young man of about twenty-three, of attractive appearance and manners, and seemed to be generally beloved and revered. The tombs of his five predecessors are each separate buildings with golden roof and highly ornamented interior, filled with a wealth of turquoises, gold bowls, and rare old jade and cloisonné. Major Ryder bears testimony to the cordial treatment he everywhere received, a proof to him that the treaty signed at Lhasa was not merely a paper one, "but that it inaugurated an era of truly friendly relations between ourselves and the Tibetans." The paper on the Nile flood and its variations, by Capt. H. G. Lyons, consists largely of data obtained from various gauge-readings, the oldest records being those of the Roda Nilometer at Cairo.

Prof. Simon Newcomb's observations and theories on the periodicity of the solar spots and climatic changes, as well as those of Dr. W. J. S. Lockyer and R. Wolf, are made the subject of the leading article in *Petermann's Mittcilungen*, No. 8. The author, Dr. C. Easton of Rotterdam, expresses the conviction that, through the joint labors of astronomers, meteorologists, and geographers, we may have accurate weather forecasts for extensive regions. Other subjects treated are the meteorological observations made during the past ten years in Bulgaria, with charts and a diagram, and the Italian archæological and ethnographical mission to Montenegro, which is described by Professor Baldacci, its leader. An interesting account is given of Haifa, which, through its connection with the railway now being constructed between Damascus and Mecca, promises to become the most important port on the Syrian coast. It is proposed to spend between one and two million dollars on harbor improvements.

Education was the subject of the first of Lord Curzon's valedictory addresses in In-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dia, in which he maintained that, as the first and most powerful instrument of moral elevation in India, it must ever remain a primary care of the State. In elementary education there had been a considerable advance during his term of office. There was now a permanent annual grant of thirty-five lakhs of rupees ($1,155,000) for this purpose; thousands of new primary schools were opening their doors, training schools for teachers were springing up in every direction, and the pay of primary teachers had been raised. Similar progress was noted in secondary and commercial education, while in the higher university education the Government policy had assumed a wider scope, and had, he hoped, effected a more drastic change in the emancipation of the youth of India *from the gyves and manacles of the past*. A gratifying feature of the awakening of interest in these reforms was the stimulus it had given to the liberality of wealthy Indians. The hearty appreciation of his work in these directions was shown by the fact that many of the farewell messages and tributes he had received from native sources placed in the forefront the services he was generously credited with having rendered to the cause of Indian education.

The establishment of a "free university" in Moscow has, according to the report of the Berlin *Rundschau*, been made a certainty by a special gift of 500,000 rubles from a friend of free thought in the Empire. It is expressly announced that it is not to be a rival or competitor of the Imperial University: it will probably take the place of the institution that for years has been maintained in Paris by Russian refugees, which now is to be closed. For the present, courses are to be given only in philosophy, political economy, and kindred branches. It has been decided to invite German savants to give semester courses of lectures. In connection with this project a Russian university congress was assembled in Moscow recently; fourteen cities, among them Tomsk and Paris, being represented in a total of 110 university teachers. The convention gave its time and attention to political as well as educational matters, and among other things decided to favor the admission of educated women as students and as teachers in the universities.

A valuable literary find has again been secured from the Egyptian papyri fragments in the shape of a commentary on the 'Theætetus' of Plato. The book dates from the period of the Roman Empire, and is of importance both in furnishing us the ancient interpretation of this difficult dialogue, and in giving new data concerning the later philosophers. The papyrus is now preserved in Berlin, and is being published by Dr. Schubert and Professor Diels.

An important archæological discovery has been made in Sicily, near Collesano, about fifty miles from Palermo. In preparing some land for planting American grape-vines, workmen uncovered, one after the other, forty large skeletons. Further excavations were authorized, and several ancient tombs were discovered, and the fronts of houses with very unusual ornamentation. Signore Salinas, the director of the National Museum of Palermo, has inspected the excavations, and is of the opinion that they form a part of the ancient Paropa, mentioned by Pliny.

The recent installation of President James at the University of Illinois, besides marking the formal reception of a new university head, is of interest as emphasizing in its whole programme, extending over almost an entire week, the ideal relation of the American State University to the community. The topics discussed at the general meetings and the special sessions touched upon Church and State, upon commerce and culture, upon the mechanic and agricultural arts, and upon the science of war. Members of every branch of the Government, national, State, and local, were invited to attend, and representatives of the most diverse forms of Christian belief met to discuss the religious needs of university students. Perhaps the most original contribution to educational thought furnished by this notable gathering was the meeting of university and college trustees for the discussion of the one wholly chaotic branch of our educational system, if there be such a system, the business management of institutions of higher learning. The effect of bringing together a large number of college overseers cannot fail to be beneficial, even though nothing definite could be accomplished at this first meeting. The way has been cleared, and results will follow in due time.

—William Barclay Parsons, of the Board of Consulting Engineers, contributes to the November *Century* a paper on the Panama Canal conspicuous for its plain statement of the problems to be met in making the Culebra cut and in handling the floods of the Chagres River. To complete the Culebra cut to sea level, we are told, means the removal of 5,000 large carloads of material each day for ten years. A dam 150 feet in height will form a lake capable of holding an entire year's flow of the Chagres River, and by under sluices its average flow can be delivered continuously into the canal. With a depth of 100 feet in this lake sufficient pressure would be developed to generate electric power enough to do all the work of the canal and the Panama Railroad, light the canal itself, the cities at its ends, and all the villages of the canal zone, and still leave a surplus for commercial disposal. Ralph D. Paine's second paper on the "Spirit of School and College Sport" deals with English and American football. The chief source of all the present troubles, he is convinced, lies in the evident fact that the game has been carried by false methods to a point where no considerable number of bona-fide college students can hope to play it successfully. Hence the continual search for men who are not bona-fide students, with all the attendant dishonesty, so disgraceful to American colleges. Students of Whitman will be interested in a few pages of extracts from Mr. Horace Traubel's records of the poet's conversation during the last few years of his life. In one passage Whitman traces the genesis of the 'Leaves of Grass' to Walter Scott: "If you could reduce the 'Leaves' to their elements, you would see Scott unmistakably active at the roots." Beside this some will be inclined to place a remark made but a few days later: "Any one of you fellows knows more about my book than I do myself." The approval of Dowden gave Whitman great pleasure: "Dowden is a confirmed scholar. The people who call my friends ignoramuses, unscholarly, off the streets, cannot quarrel with the equipment of Dowden. Dowden has all the points they insist upon—yet he can tolerate Walt Whitman."

—The Bancroft letters, in *Scribner's*, drop suddenly a quarter of a century to the period of Mr. Bancroft's mission at the Court of St. James. The letters of the present instalment, however, deal exclusively with the historian's frequent visits to Paris in search of material for his great work, which had now reached the period of the Revolution. An incident of these visits was the opportunity to hear Rachel in Racine's "Andromaque," and it scarcely need be said that the result was complete captivation: "Her utterance was inspiration, love, hate, tenderness, revenge, all the passions that can agitate the breast of a fond woman; the torture of love unrecognized, the gentle relenting at the slightest transitory hope, the frenzy of seeing another preferred by the man whose faith had been plighted to her, the infinite remorse at the consummation of her vengeance, all flowed from her lips and impressed themselves on her face and mind, in her eyes and person." In the "Point of View" we find an earnest, and certainly a timely, protest against the tendency to make the novel of manners a novel of social usages: "We should be freed from constant attempts on the part of popular novelists to instruct us in matters of etiquette." Let us resort to some "Guide to Good Manners" if deficient in early training, and have an end of "covert hints on behavior coated with the syrup of fiction." Though no names are mentioned, one does not feel sure that these strictures are not partly aimed at 'The House of Mirth,' which reaches its inevitably unmirthful conclusion in this number.

—Dr. Charcot's second paper on his Antarctic explorations, in the November *Harper's*, brings him safely home again laden with 3,000 photographs, medical observations on the effect of the climate on his men, bacteriological analyses of air, water, ice and snow, researches in the intestinal fauna of seals, birds, and fish, voluminous notes on hydrography, geology, meteorology, glaciology, botany, etc. Modern science has at least enabled the polar explorer to get back with something more than his mere life, even if it has not opened to him the route to the coveted pole. Mr. Nevinson's slave-trade revelations continue the monotonous story of heartless greed and oppression, though we are assured in the advertising pages that "it is probable that, owing to Mr. Nevinson's work, the British Government will intervene to put a stop to prevailing conditions on the Portuguese West African coast." Hamilton W. Mabie's paper on East Side kindergarten work, of which we spoke last month, is followed by a description of an East Side music-school settlement, by Philip Verrill Mighels. The work was begun by Miss Emilie Wagner, a young college graduate of philanthropic bent, in 1894. Her single-handed efforts were so evidently justified by their fruits that others engaged in college and university settlement work came to her aid, and the movement has now been taken under the patronage of an incorporated "Society of the Music-School Settlement." It is distinctively a Yiddish institution, for the present situate in the crowded Yiddish district of East Third Street.

—That this year's loan collection of portraits at Oxford was less brilliant than the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

collection of last year is to be made out from the illustrated catalogue which has recently been published (Frowde). The period covered is the whole of the Stuart era, with the exception of the reign of James I. Here the names of Van Dyck, Lely and Kneller at once suggest themselves, but Van Dyck, the greatest of the three, was occupied almost exclusively during the six years and a half of his residence in England with painting personages of the Court, while neither Lely nor Kneller found his chief subjects in the dons and bishops of Oxford. Of the forty-two painters represented, little more than twenty were born in Great Britain, and of three we have no better representation in the present catalogue than Dobson, Greenhill, and Mrs. Beale. "In looking on the portraits of this period," says Mr. Lionel Cust, "let us remember the words of Thomas Carlyle, 'In short, any representations made by a faithful human creature of that face and figure which *he* saw with *his* eyes and which I can never see with *mine*, is now valuable to me and much better than none at all.'" No quotation could have been better selected for the purpose of bringing out the characteristic features of such an assemblage as is represented here. Men like Harvey, Falkland, Clarendon, Cowley, Cromwell, Hobbes, Bishop Ken, H. Lawes, Locke, Milton, John Wallis, and Sir Henry Wotton, have a claim upon the interest of each succeeding age; and any portrait which rises above pure crudeness must in such cases possess a measure of historical value. Unfortunately, the Oxford collection did not contain the best extant portraits of Falkland, Clarendon, or Cromwell, to take typical examples; but, judged by an antiquarian standard, these pictures were well worth bringing together. The catalogue, as in the case of its predecessor, is beautifully printed and well illustrated.

—It is convenient for literary students to have, in one neat, well-printed volume, the 'Essays on Mediæval Literature,' by W. P. Ker (Macmillan Co.), that were formerly scattered in various quarters. Although the book is quite devoid of learned apparatus and seems to appeal to the general reading public rather than to the professional scholar, it shows not a trace of the carelessness or the superficiality that we generally associate with the term "popular." On the contrary, the author has, in addition to an unusually thorough acquaintance with the themes discussed, a knack of viewing old subjects from a new angle and looking through petty details at the great principles behind them, which, coupled with a graceful style, makes the 'Essays' not only attractive and valuable to the layman, but instructive even to the specialist. The longest essay deals with Froissart. Originally written as an introduction to Lord Berners's 'Cronykle of Syr John Froissart' in the Tudor Translations, it treats first, and very fully, of Berners's merits and defects as a translator; after which we have an account of Froissart and a penetrating criticism of his style. Shorter studies are devoted to Boccaccio, Chaucer, Gower, and "The Earlier History of English Prose." The book closes with a sympathetic and judicial estimate of Gaston Paris, first printed in the *Quarterly Review*. With the exception of this tribute, the shortest of the papers is a discussion of the "Similes of Dante," which, to most readers, is likely to prove the most interesting of all. The author illustrates the difference between epic simile, as Homer used it, and lyric metaphor, as we find it in the troubadours, dwells on the striking absence of simile in modern epic poetry before Dante, and its natural infrequency in the lyric poets, and establishes the importance of Dante as the transmitter of this chief adornment of narrative verse from the ancient world to ours. Among the examples cited is the figure of the flower chilled and drooping at night and reviving with the sun; Chaucer, who employs it in the 'Troilus,' got it from Boccaccio, who, using it twice—in the 'Teseide' and the 'Filostrato'—derived it in turn from Dante. This particular simile might have been traced back one step further, to William of Poitiers.

—'Espagnols et Portugais chez eux' (Paris: Colin) is not a suggestively auspicious title in the eyes of those who grasp the difficulty of penetrating into the domestic and inner life of the Peninsula, even with the favor of exceptional introductions. M. Quillardet, the writer of this work, has scoured the two Iberian kingdoms, observed with the alert *coup d'œil* of the French traveller, and doubtless taken copious notes, yet without conveying the sense of such intimacy as one gets from the still unmatched, if antiquated, Ford. Valencia and the whole Eastern swath, except Catalonia, are scantily discussed, though here may be seen many signs, quite vital, of the genuinely Spanish Spain of tradition, which convince the traveller that Gautier (who likewise slurred this region) is much less out-of-date than the average Spaniard of to-day can be brought to admit. The week-long Corpus Christi processions of Valencia, or the "Hogueras de San Juan" on the 23d of June, are *fiestas* entirely typical and unspoiled. Some of the statements in this book are open to question. Twelve hundred students would seem a large number in Salamanca the Deserted. The odd custom, now comparatively rare, of keeping one's hat on at *table d'hôte* has been explained to the writer of this note as the survival of any hidalgo's right to cover (*cubrirse*) in any company, and not in contempt of his neighbor; to remove one's hat is, in the cafés of small towns, to make one's self conspicuous. M. Quillardet's most interesting disquisition deals with the marked differences in Spanish and Portuguese character respectively; private preference in this case being shown for the Lusitanian because of his greater cheeriness and warmth of manner. Useful statistics and statements concerning trade and agriculture, borne out by recent melancholy reports, reveal the economic straits of country and people. From several remarks concerning the condition of women, the unwary might be tempted to declare that the writer's initial M does not represent Monsieur.

BRUNOT'S HISTORY OF THE FRENCH LANGUAGE.

Histoire de la Langue Française, des Origines à 1900. Tome I: De l'époque latine à la Renaissance. Par Ferdinand Brunot, professeur d'histoire de la langue française à l'Université de Paris. Paris: Armand Colin. 1905. 8vo, pp. xxxviii., 547.

Advanced students of the French language will not need to be informed that the present history is an outgrowth of the linguistic portion of the great collaborative 'Histoire de la Langue et de la Littérature Française, des Origines à 1900,' published in eight octavo volumes under the direction of the late Professor Petit de Julleville, of the University of Paris; nor will they have to be reminded that, while the history of the literature, in this monumental work, was apportioned among many noted specialists, the history of the language, throughout the entire period of its development, was entrusted to a single hand, that of Ferdinand Brunot. By those already familiar with the linguistic chapters of the collective work, the sentiment first experienced on taking up this portly and handsome volume will doubtless be one of gratification at finding the treatment of the language, in its present separate form, so generously amplified; while the sense of pleasure will only be deepened into gratitude by the more intimate disclosure that, with exceedingly few reserves, a painstaking process of revision has kept even pace with the forward movement of expansion. So far as mere enlargement is concerned, it will be found that the period extending from the Latin epoch to the Renaissance, to which a space of only 166 pages, all told, was accorded in the earlier work, has claimed in the present volume no less than 585. Nor is the promise for the future less reassuring, since not one, but two volumes are assigned for the remainder of the work. Volume ii. will cover the period from the Renaissance to Vaugelas, and is announced to appear in the year 1906; volume iii. will deal with the period from Vaugelas to our own times, and may its consummation be proportionately near.

For a survey of the excellences and possible shortcomings of this important work, a convenient starting-point is afforded by the publisher's circular, in which, on its appearance, the new volume was recently brought to the attention of scholars. An engaging feature of this circular consists of a citation from the elaborate review with which the original chapters were honored by Gaston Paris, in a series of articles aggregating nearly fifty pages, and appearing in the *Journal des Savants* for 1897. With that perfect judicial-mindedness which invariably characterized the reviews of the great master of Romance philology, the one in question apportions praise and blame in a manner somewhat more instructive than could fairly be expected to be reproduced in a publisher's announcement. The foible, which he criticises, of an "exposition dans une généralité qui peut paraître excessive" and of "certains développements superflus" —more manifest, he admits, in the early chapters—is also diminishingly visible in the present separate work, since it is precisely the later portions which have most profited by augmented zeal for exactness and detail of treatment. The reader, therefore, may well be put upon his guard against being unduly prejudiced at the outset by a certain number of trifling infelicities that do not recur later in the work, when the author has definitely settled down to unfolding, simply and clearly, the richly accumulated treasures of his linguistic lore.

To give an example of what may fairly be accounted "infelicity," while making all proper allowance for the popular (yet not, after all, so very popular) intention and

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

appeal of this distinctly learned book, attention may be pointed to the introductory remarks on the phonetics of the Latin folk-speech (p. 61, *ss.*):

"In the first place the stress which we lay, as in French, on the last nonmute syllable of the word—*patér, rosá, dominús, reginá*—completely mars words which in Latin never had the tonic stress on the last syllable. Notoriously, indeed, dissyllables had it on the penult [etc., etc.]. . . . So that, in this Virgilian line, the syllables whose stress involved a raising and at the same time an increase of intensity of the voice, were those which I mark with a sign. . . . It is already quite a different thing from the ordinary reading:

Infandúm, reginá, jubés renovaré dolorém.

. . . How many errors in the single verse quoted above!"

Whatever may be, in practice, the traditional Latin pronunciation of the French *lycéen* and his elders, it surely tends to bring their theoretical knowledge of Latin into undeserved disrepute to display, in large type and at the head of a chapter, a disquisition of this sort. Most of this, and much more than has been quoted, might well have been relegated to an inconspicuous foot-note.

On page 62 we are told that "le *g* se prononçait dur devant *i* : on disait *reguina* et non *rejina*"; on page 63, "*c* . . . et *g* gardaient toujours leur valeur d'explosives: . . . *reg(u)ina* non *rejina*." On page 62 we read: "Le *i* de *jubes* (exactement *iubcs*) se prononçait comme *y* dans *yeux* et non comme *j* dans *jeu*"; on page 63, "*j* se prononçait comme *y* dans *yeux* . . ." The double use, in proximity so close, of statements so rudimentary, must disconcert the scientific *flair* of the neophyte no less than of the pundit. Nor is it a mere quibble of perfection to suggest for note 3, page 65, which reads, "On se souviendra que nous notons les voyelles ouvertes par une cédille, les fermées par un point," the substitution (if necessary): "Pour les signes employés, voir à la page xxxiii." By the majority of scholars having occasion to use or to consult a work of scholarship counting nearly 600 pages, it must be regretted that there has been no division of the matter into numbered sections, while yet of cross-references there are almost literally none, although the reader's desire for them is often whetted by such phrases as "we have already seen," "it is elsewhere explained," etc.

In treating of the disappearance of final *m* in the folk speech (pp. 69, 70), it is surprising that Brunot (with other scholars) fails to cite and to emphasize the phenomenon of ecthlipsis in classical poetry, which shows the invasion of precisely the same tendency in literary speech. Similarly, for the disappearance of *v* between vowels, it is not half so interesting to ferret out a few sporadic occurrences of *vius* for *vivus*, *juenis* for *juvenis*, as it would be to add: "compare **-ivi* > *-ii*," which is simply folk-speech usage cropping out vigorously among the schoolmasters and the scribes. Again, apropos of the disappearance of *n* before *s*, how can one tell us that "Quintilien (I, 7, 29) affirme que de son temps on disait, comme on écrivait, le plus souvent: *cosul*," without stopping to point the same moral?

On page 89, it is manifestly by inadvertence that the text runs: "*Volere* [read *velle*] entraîné par son parfait *volui*, passe à la seconde: **volére*." On page 105, in a list of Latin words which survived in Old but not in Modern French, we find "*pectus* (v. fr. *pis*)." Whence, then, is Mod. Fr. *pis?* Page 129, note 2: "Ajoutez qu'une foule de noms propres sont d'origine germanique." Is not the author aware that, with the exception, for form's sake, of some Bible names, practically *all* the names of persons of the Old French period are Germanic? At page 213, the adverb of affirmation *oïl* is satisfactorily explained, and its use mentioned in *langue d'oïl* (cf. *langue d'oc*, *langue de si*); but, strangely enough, the modernized form, *langue d'oui*, which can only mean "Modern French," is later (p. 304, *ss.*) unfortunately used constantly to signify Old French. The misapprehension underlying this simple conception seems to be widely prevalent, and ought certainly to be corrected. The explanation of *langue d'oïl* unfailingly given in English is that it means "language of yes," whereas obviously the English language itself is the language of "yes," just as German is the language of "ja" and Dante's speech is the "bella lingua di sì." It makes as painful an impression to hear Old French called "la langue d'oui" as it would to hear Modern French called "la langue d'oïl." It may be added that the correct explanation of *oïl* given on page 213, which emanates originally from Tobler, and has by no means yet percolated into the current manuals of French, precludes the suspicion that the "*oïl* (Latin *hoc ille*)" of page 304 is intended to convey, as it seems to be, the old tautological explanation over which correspondents of the *Nation* tilted valiantly many years ago.

On the same page (213) the essential point in the history of the negative particle, *non*, is completely overlooked, with curious results. We translate:

"In Old French for a certain period the negative remained the same as in Latin. It is found at first in its full form, *non*. . . . But very shortly also we meet with the weakened forms *nen* and *ne*. . . . All these forms will be found coexisting for a long time. . . . *Non* is met with especially in principal propositions: *non ferez* [!]; after *o* and *ne* (*ni*); after *se*; or finally, quite by itself [!!]."

In all this, strong as the protestation may sound, every single statement is absolutely misleading or meaningless. Nothing undemonstrable can be more certain in philology than that unstressed *nen* (however it might have been spelt if there had been any one to write it down) was already differentiated from stressed *non* long before the Oaths of Strassburg. That there are a trifling number of examples in the earliest documents of the unstressed negation miswritten *non*, under the influence of the Classical Latin, proves nothing. The whole story of French *ne* and *non* from the earliest times is fairly luminous: In unstressed position *nen*, weakening to *ne*; in stressed position, ever and always, *non*. "On trouve surtout *non* dans des propositions principales." As well say, "On trouve surtout *non* dans des phrases." And shall we then affirm that, in the Modern French "oui ou non," *non* is to be classified as following *ou*, and in "ni oui ni non," *non* is classified as following *ni*? This is fortunately not a fair sample of the author's acumen. He is here simply caught soundly napping.

But these are not the columns of a technical journal, and it is necessary to break off somewhere the discussion of the multifarious data of this great thesaurus, even at the cost of leaving whole domains of the subject entirely untouched. It should at least be made clear that the parts of the book left undiscussed are its strongest and best. There are, in particular, long and admirable chapters on syntax and vocabulary, and it is noteworthy and most praiseworthy that wherever the author breaks new ground and works at first hand, as he often does in the latter part of the book, there he is invariably rich in useful material and in suggestive ideas. Such, for example, are his chapters on "La Valeur Linguistique de l'Ancien Français," on "Le Français à l'Étranger" (40 pp.), and on "Le Latinisme" (20 pp.). Commendation, too, should be given to the proofreading. The second volume will cover a period peculiarly Mr. Brunot's own, and will be awaited with a confidence of good things to come that is certain not to be disappointed.

RUSSIA AGAIN.

Russia from Within. By Alexander Ular. Henry Holt & Co. 1905.

People who like to read strong statements couched in language which is plain to the verge of violence at times, and never courteous, will thoroughly enjoy Mr. Ular's arraignment of everybody and everything in Russia—save, possibly, the revolutionists. On the principle that it is as well to know the worst that can be said, people who are not particularly fond of gossip—back-stairs and front-stairs and all the intermediate varieties—may also profitably peruse at least some portions of this volume. The author is, evidently, quite sincere, and perfectly convinced as to the authenticity of his statements, whether they deal with matters Governmental and fiscal, or personal and moral.

An excellent specimen of his methods is presented by the introductory chapter, "The Assassination of Plehve and the Antecedents of the Revolution." It begins with a rapid general survey of the causes leading up to the present situation, which he discerns primarily in the "fatally victorious war with Turkey" (1877-8), pernicious because it restored self-confidence to the nation after the stupendous revelations of rottenness brought out by the Crimean War disasters, and the fact that the Tsar's victories rendered him the arbiter of peace and war in Europe at a crisis when a possible counterpoise to the disquieting ambitions of the rising German Empire had been sought in all directions. The era of "the great reforms of the sixties," engendered by the Crimean War, and the freedom conferred on the serfs, was productive of unrest, he says, and these very reforms contained the germs of fresh dissensions between the people and the autocracy, while the victory over Turkey inaugurated "that internal moral decadence in Russia which ensued on the passing impetus given by the Crimean defeat."

Mr. Ular names as the critical date on which the nation first felt definite hope that the ever-growing oppression might be shaken off, July 28, 1904, when Minister Plehve was assassinated. He asserts that the Terrorist Group was supplied with funds for that deed by manufacturers,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

princes, even society ladies, "who contributed to the expenses of the plot; less, perhaps, for the sake of their country than from a desire to experience the emotion of creating a 'sensation.'" He seems to be initiated into the innermost confidence of the Terrorists, for he says that he had assisted, while visiting Russia about the time when the recent war in the Far East broke out, in unmasking an intrigue of the military party, which had for its object to involve in the war both England and France. Immediately after his return to France, a Russian revolutionary came to discuss the general situation connected with Plehve, and it was Mr. Ular's views and advice, given at that conference, which determined Plehve's fate. The conversation is reported in full, and the reader can judge for himself as to its justice:

"From the day of Plehve's death," he proceeds, "Russia was a changed country. . . . The nationalities subjected to Tzardom—Slavs and Turanians—have all a psychology differing considerably from that of the Latin nations. With them great struggles are silent. . . . The mental transformation which came to light on the historic day of the Liberators' exploit, is what at the present moment determines the 'Russian Crisis,' as its well-wishers call it—the 'Russian Revolution,' as it is termed by the Independents. This transformation of the Russian national conscience under the wing of despotism, which has been, and still is, the most astounding anachronism of our time, is, undoubtedly, the most important phenomenon, and the most pregnant with results, that we of these days could possibly contemplate."

This may be regarded as the text for all that follows. "No psychologist," he adds, "has ever been able to analyze or describe the development of simple individual consciousness, let alone that of a nation." He therefore presents portraits of the national representatives, in the persons of the Tsar, the grand dukes, "the ministers, and innumerable army of officials—unconscionable bloodsuckers, but none the less the real masters of the nation," whom he classes as "the Reigning Dynasty of Degenerates and Fools, along with their servile flunkeys." He starts in by calling the Tsar "an anachronism," and declaring that the adoption of the title was "merely a false pretence—a vain attempt to prove that a petty Asiatic despot reigning at Moscow was the direct inheritor of the Byzantine Empire. The introduction of the famous double-headed eagle was but a larceny perpetrated on the Byzantine dynasty, after it had succumbed to the Ottoman invasion." As a matter of fact, the right of certain other persons who bear the title of "Cæsar" under another form than "Tsar" rests on no better—if as good—foundations; and Ivan III., who wedded the Princess Sophia Palæologus (1472), the only child and heiress of the last Emperor of Byzantium's brother, brought the eagle into the Russian coat-of-arms (in a manner not unknown to heraldry in other lands), as well as a certain moral claim to the Imperial title, even if through the female line, as the same title has been handed down in Austria.

Our author pronounces Alexander II. the only Tsar worthy of sympathy; and to Alexander II. he is so opposed that he even cites as a reproach, well-nigh a crime, the fact that he "and his eldest son more often occupied themselves in felling trees in the park [at Gatchina] than in governing the country." Yet he complains elsewhere of over-government and pernicious activity; while tree-felling has been regarded as a merit, not a vice, in English and American statesmen. Naturally, the author devotes his best efforts and most lavish space, in this department, to the reigning Tsar, whom, after the usual fashion, he accuses both of being absolutely self-willed and scornful of advice, and absolutely subservient to the intrigues and dictates of his relatives and Ministers, while it is admitted that he is utterly deprived of initiative because of the established rights of Commission, Senate, Council of the Empire, and Ministers. But Mr. Ular justly remarks: "Nicholas—the man—is deserving of pity. It is his political rôle alone that is iniquitous." Much attention is next paid to the Grand Dukes; and although many of the accusations which Mr. Ular brings against them might be duplicated in regard to the members of any royal or aristocratic families, it may well be that they really are, like Satan, "by merit raised to that bad eminence" to which he so confidently assigns them. At any rate, the legends which he narrates have attained wide circulation in Russia, and almost equally wide credence. It is to be regretted that he dismisses the worthy members of that exalted circle—like the Grand Duke Constantine, for example—with words so few and so colorless that the reader hardly notices them. A more developed artistic sense would have prompted a greater degree of emphasis by way of rendering the contrast more striking, at least.

In his chapter, "The Advent of the Bureaucracy," our attention is directed to the noteworthy fact, that the anti-aristocratic movement is led by the nobility. More noteworthy still is the well-explained circumstance that the tyrannous Bureaucracy, now so universally detested, was formed by Alexander II.'s democratic reforms, with their throwing open official employment to young men of all social castes, instead of confining it, as hitherto, to the nobility alone. But Mr. Ular carries his denunciations of these "parvenus" too far; he makes no exceptions. He classes among them Mr. (now Count) Witte, a man of noble birth, pays no heed whatever to the latter's services which won his promotion, and accuses these upstarts with maliciously "keeping out in the cold the man of high family and exalted rank." The bare circumstance that the set of Cadet School classmates, "The Moscow Group," have risen to posts of prominence and power, does not prove on their part a concerted plan of intrigue and unscrupulous mutual aid, deliberately plotted forty years ago. Fairness dictates the recognition of similar rise to prominence in other lands by groups of classmates or contemporaries whose talents, tastes or temperaments have proved lasting bonds, and have prompted friendly office when opportunities presented themselves in after life. A more serious accusation, and one which it would be difficult to refute, were it worth while, is, that this "Moscow Group" of young officers was joined, later on, by various more exalted personages, including Grand Dukes, the wife of Alexander III., Mr. Plehve, and Mr. Pobiedonostzeff, and deliberately effected the assassination of Alexander II. in order to prevent the establishment of a Constitution; Plehve, as head of the political police, taking the necessary passive measures to ensure the success of the (nominally) Nihilist plot.

"At the very moment," we are told, "when omnipotence seemed well within the grasp of this occult combination, . . . the peace of the conspirators was rudely broken by the sudden appearance of a formidable 'outsider,' an unsuspected 'dark horse,' whose rough, uncompromising energy upset their plans for ten long years. . . . This skeleton at the feast was Serguei Yulievitch Witte." With Mr. Witte's régime our author deals at great length, truly observing: "Witte's activity is the life of Russia from the accession of Nicholas to the eve of the Russo-Japanese war. . . . Witte's governmental activity constitutes, as much from the standpoint of Tsarian as from that of popular interests, the most important element in the course of events preliminary to the Revolution"—the "Revolution," he explains, being really nothing but an aggregate of reforms, dangerous only by reason of their counter-effects. Statistics, in abundance, follow, to demonstrate Mr. Witte's daring and his errors. Mr. Witte is credited with plans for peace, financial sagacity, peasant colonization, relinquishment to others of industrial enterprise, and administrative influence in Asia, peasant reform, and the purification of the powers that be, natural development, the spontaneous cure of the economic fever of the country. But the Tsar's brother-in-law represented to the sovereign that the policy of Alexeieff and Bezobrazoff (of the "Moscow Group")—a policy of provocation of Japan—was the logical consequence of Witte's policy. War came; and the author reports a conversation with Mr. Witte on February 17, 1904, previous to any defeat, in which the latter is represented as saying that he would never again take office "so long as these fools are reigning in Russia. My ideal of government is radically different from what is actually being carried out, internally as well as externally."

As to Finland, Mr. Ular declares that it is less the despotism of the Russian bureaucracy than a vague notion of external policy that has caused its misfortunes—meaning that Finland, culturally, forms a part of the Scandinavian group which blocks Russia's free outlet to the Atlantic. "It has invariably been this obsession of the free ocean that has drawn the Tsar into the fatal course of his policy," he comments. When he attempts to set forth the Ruthenian situation he is very much at fault, to begin with, in asserting that the Ruthenians "have a perfectly independent language that owes nothing to the Russian tongue. . . . Their literature is extremely fine, and if some of their greatest artists, to cite only Gogol, Glinka [Glinka was a musician!], and Korolenko, have preferred to express themselves in Russian, it is after the fashion of the Czechs or the Hungarians, who speak German that they may be listened to in the name of their better-known masters." When he proceeds to treat Galicia (under Austrian rule) as sufficiently under Russia's sway to permit of its inhabitants being deported to Siberia for importing Ruthenian publications, he is decidedly muddling the question.

The author's discussion of the Zemstvo is, in the main, good, but he is mistaken

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

in thinking that the land of the peasant communities is distributed every three years. He is probably confounding this distribution with the triennial or three-field system of tillage. The *izbas*, or cottages, also, have often more than one room, which he states as the unfailing rule. He is of opinion that the peasants are not by any means yet ready, from the intellectual point of view, to exercise national autonomy; but some of his figures concerning illiteracy are certainly based on a misconception or ignorance of the country. "The most lettered caste," he says, "as in Ancient India, is the clergy; out of 105 priests only twenty-eight can neither read nor write." Many of the priests in the poorer villages are not highly educated, it is true; but a priest who can neither read nor write is a downright impossibility.

The Torch: Eight Lectures on Race Power in Literature. By George Edward Woodberry. McClure, Phillips & Co. 1905.

Mr. Woodberry has chosen as his scripture for the eight discourses that make up the "Torch" that Lucretian text beloved of the humanist, "Augescunt aliae gentes . . . et quasi cursores vitai lampada tradunt." The fundamental thesis of the book is oddly like the familiar one of Taine—with a difference. It is, in brief, as developed in the initial lecture on "Man and the Race," that the race is the real maker of literature, and that the ideal destiny of any single race is sacrifice. Mr. Woodberry has dwelt upon this notion with Oriental absorption, and has carried it valiantly to its logical end in such startling sentences as this: "Nay, if the aristocracy of the whole white race is to melt in a world of the colored races of the earth, I for one should only rejoice in such a divine triumph of the sacrificial idea in history; for it would mean the humanization of mankind."

The work of the race-mind in literature, as it seems to Mr. Woodberry's optimistic idealism, is not so much mere self-expression as self-conquest, liberation, racial euthanasia:

"The race-mind," he writes in one of the finest of his paragraphs, "building itself from immemorial time out of this mystery of thought and passion, as generation after generation kneels and fights and fades, takes unerringly the best that anywhere comes to be in the world, holds to it with the cling of fate, and lets all else fall to oblivion; out of this best it has made, and still fashions, that enduring world of idea and emotion into which we are born as truly as into the natural world. It has a marvellous economy.

> " 'One accent of the Holy Ghost
> The heedless world has never lost.'

Egypt, India, Greece and Rome, Italy, the English, France, America, the Turk, the Persian, the Russian, the Japanese, the Chinese, the negro, feed its pure tradition of what excellence is possible to the race-mind and has grown habitual in its being: and, as in the old myth, it destroys its parent, abolishing all these differences of climate, epoch, and skull. The race-mind unifies the race which it preserves; that is its irresistible line of advance. It wipes out the barriers of time, language, and country. It undoes the mischief of Babel, and restores to mankind one tongue in which all things can be understood by all men. It fuses the Bible of all nations in one wisdom and one practice. It knocks off the tribal fetters of caste and creed; and, substituting thought for blood as the bond of the world, it slowly liberates that free soul which is one in all men and common to all mankind. To free the soul in the individual life, and to accomplish the unity of mankind—that is its work."

In the second lecture, "The Language of All the World," Mr. Woodberry endeavors to show how the *anima gentium*, to borrow an apt phrase from the older humanists, has done this work through the use of three sets of symbols—three tongues, or, in Mr. Woodberry's own peculiar phrase, three "transformations of history," to wit, Mythology, Chivalry, Hebraism; and he is inclined to find a new fourth tongue making itself heard in the Democratic Idea. In the remaining lectures these transformations of history are traced as they appear in the permutation of the Titan Myth, and in the poetry of Spenser, Milton, Wordsworth, and Shelley.

Winding thus along his spiral way, Mr. Woodberry comes at last to a conclusion which will seem to the reader, according to his temperament, whether Aristotelian or Platonist, either a "weird seizure" or the very voice of the Sibyl:

"Of all the webs of illusion in which our mortality is enmeshed, time is the greatest illusion. This race-store, our inheritance, of which I have been speaking, which, vitalized in our lives, is race-power, is not a dead thing, a thing of the past; all that it has of life with us is living. Plato is not a thing of the past, twenty centuries ago; but a mood, a spirit, an approach to supreme beauty, by the pathway of human love; Spenser's 'Red Cross Knight' is not an Elizabethan legend, but the image of the Christian life to-day; and the hopes of man were not burnt away in the fire that consumed Shelley's mortal remains by the bright Mediterranean waves, nor do they sleep with his ashes by the Roman wall; they live in us. I have made much of the idea that all history is at last absorbed in imagination, and takes the form of the ideal in literature; it is a present ideal. We dip in life, as Shelley did, and we put on in our own personality these forms of which I have been speaking all along—forms of liberty, forms of beauty, forms of reason—of righteousness, of kindliness, of love, of courtesy, of charity, of joy in nature, of approach to God—and, these forms being present with us, eternity is with us; they have been shaped in past ages by the chosen among men—by poets, by saints, by dreamers—by Plato, by Virgil and Dante, by Shakspere and Goethe, who live through them in us; except in so far as they so live in us, they are dust and ashes: Babylon is not more a grave. But these ideal forms of thought and emotion, charged with the life of the human spirit through ages, are here and now, a part of present life, of our lives, as our lives take on these forms; casting their shadows on time, they raise us, as by the hands of angels, up the paths of being—we are released from the temporal, we lay hold on eternity, and, entering on our inheritance as heirs of man's past glory, we begin to lead that life of the free soul among the things of the spirit which is the climax of man's race-life and the culmination of the soul's long progress through time."

We have quoted liberally from this remarkable book because it is not easy to present Mr. Woodberry's ideas adequately and fairly, detached from the texture of their expression, from the luminous mist of poetry in which they swim, from the eddying cadences, "musical as Apollo's lute," which weave their magic about the reader's mood. Our author's thought is less convincing in the retrospect than in the reading. It is clear that his choice of typical literature has been very strictly selective, and (though there is much admirable criticism by the way) poetically rather than critically selective. He is a "realist" in the old scholastic sense that for him the universals, Beauty, Truth, Goodness, have a real existence "like that of a person"; and "The Absolute" is for him *terra firma*. The Torch of which he writes is the torch of academic idealism, of Platonism. Shakspere, Montaigne, and Cervantes, for instance, can be but hardly restrained within the bounds of the course; and, indeed, most of the great prose minds, so to say, in literature, which some may think the saner, less deluded minds, cannot be constrained within it at all. Yet here again we are brought to a stand by that great alignment of temperament which divides the world. At any rate, no writer in recent years has presented the cause of the Platonist with greater eloquence and devotion, or has made a more telling synthesis of old poetry and new science. Whether the faith that he upholds shall prove to be a dream of beautiful deceit or a veracious vision, only age-long time can tell.

A Register of National Bibliography. With a Selection of the Chief Bibliographical Books and Articles Printed in Other Countries. By William Prideaux Courtney. London: Constable. 1905.

A new Petzholdt has been for years the dream of many a bibliographer and librarian; but when the first attempt in that direction, M. Léon Vallée's 'Bibliographie des Bibliographies,' appeared in 1883, the disappointment was great. When, fifteen years later, M. Henri Stein published his 'Manuel de Bibliographie Générale,' with its sub-title, "Bibliotheca Bibliographica Nova," hopes were high, indeed; but a closer examination of that ambitious work shattered them most rudely. And now comes Mr. Courtney with a third attempt—and, we regret exceedingly to add, a third disappointment.

Not that he has not produced a useful book. Useful it certainly is, with its wealth of information, especially on the minutiæ of bibliography and on material buried in out-of-the-way places. But one cannot help thinking how much more useful it would have been if more care had been exercised in its preparation, and if Mr. Courtney had confined his efforts, as was originally his intention, to English bibliography:

"I had hardly entered upon my task," he says in the preface, "before it became obvious that the undertaking ought to be extended to a selection from the literature of other countries. Many of the best volumes on the writers of our land have been produced abroad, and many Englishmen have won distinction by their works on the literature of foreign nations."

This reason for extending the scope of the work seems not very valid; and Mr. Courtney's selection of "the chief bibliographical books and articles in other countries" makes one often wonder at many things. For instance, we seek in vain for Vanderhaeghen's 'Bibliotheca Belgica,' in vain for the important accessions catalogue of the chief Prussian libraries, prepared under the auspices of the Royal Library at Berlin. On the other hand, we find the titles of a great number of catalogues of foreign libraries of little importance. Under "Libraries, Classification," we miss Schleiermacher's 'Bibliographisches System.' Stammhammer's 'Bibliographie der Socialpolitik' is omitted, though his 'Bibliographie des Socialismus und Communismus' is given—not under Socialism, however, only under Communism. F. E. ch-

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ler's two articles on the authorship of academic dissertations are given, but not the contributions to the same subject of Karl Sylvio Köhler and Ewald Horn. These are only a few examples, taken at random.

The arrangement of the titles, alphabetically by subject headings, is not as systematic as it should be. The treatment of catalogues of university dissertations is a fair example: We find under the heading *Theses* about a dozen titles, French, Belgian, and Italian, while two other French dissertation catalogues are entered under *France, Literature*, and *France, Medicine of*. The older catalogues of Swedish (and Finnish) dissertations, by Lidén and Marklin, with the continuation by Wahlberg, are entered under *Sweden, Theses*, but the more recent continuation, by Josephson, under *Finland* only. The catalogue of theological dissertations at the Academy of Geneva is found under *Geneva*, but the one of legal dissertations at the faculty of law in the same city under *Law Dissertations*. The several German lists of "Universitäts-Schriften," which are largely bibliographies of dissertations, are apparently not recognized as such; we find the Bonn list under *Bonn, Univ.*, and the Berlin list under *Berlin, Libraries*—presumably because it was prepared by the University Library. When the same publication is mentioned in different places, the entries are often enough very different. For instance, on page 62, under *Bibliography*, we read: "anzeiger für lit. der bibliothekwissenschaft [von Julius Petzholdt]; 1841 *et seq.*", and on page 64, in a note of "the chief foreign [bibliographical] periodicals and annuals" we find the same periodical entered this way: "anzeiger für lit. [by J. Petzholdt], 1840-1855, contd. as neuer anzeiger, 1856-1886." Enough has been said, perhaps, to show that the compiler's knowledge of foreign bibliographical literature is not very profound. We could give scores of similar examples.

On opening Mr. Courtney's volumes, one is struck by some very marked peculiarities of form. That a working bibliography, like that before us, does not need to give full titles or elaborate collations, we gladly concede, and we may even be ready to admit that the *index* form of inverted titles has some merit in giving added compactness to what might have become a very bulky work. But Mr. Courtney shortens his titles too much, and the inversions often give the entries a very queer look, *e. g.*: "*Clayton*. Bulwer treaty, publs. of the Michigan polit. science assoc., iii. no. 8, hist. of, by J. D. Travis, 1900. bibliog. pp. 309-12." The omission of pagination, except in case of articles in periodicals and chapters of books, must be regarded as unfortunate; but more serious is the nearly consistent failure to give place of publication, and still more the occasional omission of imprint dates. More conspicuous, though intrinsically not more serious, are some innovations which are without example, so far as we know, in bibliographical literature. We mean the use of lower-case initials instead of capitals in *all* cases except for proper names and adjectives derived therefrom, and the habitual, though not consistent, translation of certain words in foreign titles, such as *par, von, de*, and others—for instance: "cours d'épigraphie Latine, 2nd ed., by René Cagnat, 1889, etc., in progress"; or this: "notizia bibliog. di alcuni rari opuscoli pubblicati dai Giunti in Firenze, 1537-91, now in royal univ. lib. of Pisa, by Ferruccio Ferrari; il bibliofilo, viii. 161-9 (1887)."

In spite of the compiler's industry and perseverance, therefore, it must be said that this latest "Petzholdt," no more than the two preceding ones, comes up to the standard of painstaking accuracy, critical discernment, and solid scholarship set by its prototype. There seems to have grown up of recent years a whole school of what might be called amateur bibliographers, literary and scientific men (and some librarians), whose enthusiasm knows no bounds, but who seem to hold to the extraordinary tenet that, while exactness might be proper enough in other branches of literary endeavor, it is unnecessary in bibliography. A very curious and outspoken manifestation of this amateur spirit may be found in the preface to Mr. David Murray's recent work on 'Museums: Their History and their Use.' The author there says:

"Not being a librarian or bibliographer by profession, I have not felt myself bound by any of the ingenious rules laid down for cataloguing. All such rules are apt to be embarrassing when carried out rigidly; and, with long experience of catalogues, I have found that they are generally more useful when not too systematic. I have not always been consistent, and there is a satisfaction in not being subject to any formal rule."

Two of Mr. Murray's three volumes comprise a bibliography of museums, and the compiler might find some satisfaction in knowing that his work is both inconsistent and unsystematic. Those who have occasion to consult it, will not praise it on that account. The same is true of Mr. Courtney's book. The novice will get small comfort out of it. The trained bibliographer, however, and the librarian who has rich collections at his command, will, likely enough, find this work, in spite of its many faults, to be one of his most useful tools. His greatest grievance will be that it was not printed on writing paper with broad magins.

England under the Stuarts. By G. M. Trevelyan. (Vol. V. in the "History of England," edited by C. W. C. Oman.) G. P. Putnam's Sons.

It is now nearly two years since Mr. Trevelyan published a criticism of Professor Bury's inaugural lecture at Cambridge, which not only traversed the views set forth in that deliverance, but contained the writer's own profession of faith on the broad questions of historical research and composition. All who read this lively and attractive essay, whether convinced by it or not, will turn with curiosity to the present volume, in which Mr. Trevelyan is given a chance to show how successfully he can put into effect as an historian the principles he has defended as a critic. A further cause for curiosity is furnished by the subject, since all who care to follow out a family tradition will be interested to see what a grandnephew of Lord Macaulay will say, in the light of actual knowledge, regarding the Stuart period. And quite apart from both these considerations, Mr. Trevelyan's study of England in the age of Wycliffe has attracted a degree of favorable comment which opens an easy way for subsequent works.

Expectation, however aroused, is not likely to be disappointed by the quality of this book. Dealing with a larger and more ambitious theme than he found in the closing years of the fourteenth century, Mr. Trevelyan shows that he has passed beyond the point where success is measured by the standard of undergraduate achievement. *Sunt lacrimae rerum* is a phrase, as we know from his own witness, which means much to him; and in writing of the Great Rebellion his sympathy for all great human deeds and aspirations prevents him from being unjust either to Puritan or Cavalier. His fondness for general statement reflects a love of the large issue, yet while it is clear that he has much imaginative feeling, he does not suffer himself to be overmastered by a love of the picturesque. If, on the one hand, he eschews the precepts of Professor Bury, he does not, on the other, fall into the mannerisms of Mr. Hilaire Belloc. It is also important to point out that Mr. Trevelyan has known how to write on the great constitutional struggle in a strain of his own, taking much material from Gardiner and Firth, but treating their themes without sign of imitation. As for his treatment of social conditions, we can honestly give him the high praise of saying that his familiarity with the general literature of the seventeenth century often recalls the third chapter of Macaulay's History.

Mr. Trevelyan finds the main motive of English history during the age of the Stuarts in a contrast between the insularity of the national achievements when judged by their origin, and their universality when judged by their effects. So well recognized is the force of that trend toward absolutism which warped the life of Continental countries at the same period, that no one can fail to see how the England of Cromwell and Somers differed from the France of Richelieu or the Brandenburg of the Great Elector. But Mr. Trevelyan, more strongly than other historians, lays stress upon the peculiar condition of English society that prompted and controlled the course of the strife between King and Commons. This is the sum and substance of his two opening chapters, the one on the culture and social functions of the upper class, the other on the middle and lower classes in country and town. To give the conclusion barely without the seventy pages of graphic illustration is to do the author an injustice, but the summing up will show at least the drift of the argument.

"For England," says Mr. Trevelyan, "was a land of local government, local armaments, local feeling, where the life of the shire, the parish, and the city was vigorous, yet where no feud existed between country and town; where ranks were forever mingling; where the gentry intermarried with the middle class and shared with them the commercial and professional careers. Bureaucrats and soldiers were almost unknown; the King depended for the execution of his mandates on an unpaid magistracy, and for his defence on the loyalty of his subjects. The religion which most inspired the best and ablest men did not depend, like the Protestantism of Germany or the Catholicism of France, on a State Church, or a Church State, but referred the individual to his own intellect and his own conscience, and inspired him to defend his spiritual liberties."

Here, in epitome, are the distinctive things which marked England off from the

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

other countries of Europe, and gave her a better chance of escaping from the universal drift towards despotism than was possessed by any of her neighbors. It is one of Mr. Trevelyan's main tasks to amplify this theme, and to show with great wealth of detail how the compatriots of Pym were a peculiar people.

Bristling with marked characters like Strafford, Cromwell, and Shaftesbury, the seventeenth century exacts from the historian a series of personal judgments which disclose at the same time something of his own temper. It is the same with the great issues that centre round the rise, triumph, and decline of Puritanism. Nor can a writer mask his prepossessions so completely as not to reveal traces of himself in his account of episodes like the regicide and the Popish Plot. The keynote of Mr. Trevelyan's *naturel* is moderation—or, perhaps one should say, the unwillingness to applaud or denounce too heartily—which springs from a sense of our invincible ignorance where the deeper issues are concerned. Thus, after he has set forth what seems to him the effect of Charles I.'s execution, he pauses to dwell upon the deceitfulness of appearances and the limitations of the historian:

"For history is a tangle of mysterious threads, of which the most important may be the least perceived. It may be that, deep beyond all consciousness, in the minds of the men who groaned with horror as the King's head was held up to their pitying gaze; deep in future years that lay beyond the Restoration; deep in remote lands beyond the English seas, bound for a time under heavier tyrannies, the knowledge that subjects had sat in rude judgment on their King, man against man, speeded the slow emancipation of the mind from the shackles of custom and ancient reverence. What brave men have done, what patient men have endured—this is known. But what either side has effected by its sufferings or its acts—this not the endless æons shall reveal."

When Lord Auchinleck told Dr. Johnson that at any rate Cromwell "gart Kings ken that they had a lith in their necks," he covered with greater terseness most of the ground which Mr. Trevelyan traverses in the foregoing passage; but the concluding sentence is notable as showing how the verdicts passed in this book are affected by a strong sense of the historian's limitations. So far from writing to glorify the Whigs, Mr. Trevelyan lays bare their weaknesses and shortcomings with much candor, although he can discriminate between the genuine loftiness of their principles and the sharp practice to which they often descended. On the eve of the Oxford Parliament, he points out, some of them "ate, sang, and even slept with the perjured informers of the Popish Plot, who noted what they saw and heard in Whig company, and prepared to bite the hands that fed them."

And this is his final comment on the decline of the party after the discovery of the Rye House Plot:

"It had fallen because its leaders had been ill-advised, selfish, and violent in the methods they chose; but not because they lacked faith in the principles of Parliamentary government and religious toleration, or because these principles were unsuited, like those of the regicides who had suffered twenty years before, to the social conditions of the age and the temper of the English people. And therefore the new party did not perish on the scaffold with Sidney and Russell."

Another sign of immunity from mere prejudice is to be seen in Mr. Trevelyan's appreciation of the credit due to the Tories for their share in securing the Treaty of Utrecht.

We should be glad, were it possible, to discuss at length the views which Mr. Trevelyan advances regarding Puritanism and the emergence of religious toleration; but having given some indication of its spirit and motives, we must be content to say that this book brings sound scholarship, sensitiveness of temperament, and breadth of outlook to bear upon an historical theme of perennial importance.

G. F. Watts: Reminiscences. By Mrs. Russell Barrington. Macmillan. 1905.

Mrs. Barrington, in this handsome volume, has proposed to herself the task of narrating the home life of the artist, his high aims, and the evolution of his work during the years of her intimacy with him. As pupil and confidential friend, during a period of many years of Watts's middle life, amid the production of some of his finest work, Mrs. Barrington had great opportunities of adding an interesting page to contemporary history, had she been gifted with discrimination and the tact which is indispensable in writing of an important person so recently deceased. This difficulty she acknowledges in her preface, for she questions whether it is best that a great man's life in all its details should be written at once, while the general public still remembers and takes an interest in him, by those who really knew him, or rather to wait and hand over the documents and letters to be made up into an official biography when all curiosity as to the personality has probably passed away with those who knew him. The course which seems to us to be safest in the interests of all, is that books of reminiscences of the class of Mrs. Barrington's should be written immediately after the death of a great man, *but not published.* With discreet eliminations, and the selection of what is really significant, they would aid in the building up of a complete life when the time for such a work seemed fitting. At the present moment the impulse for pouring into print all kinds of trivialities of a personal nature, and the eagerness with which these publications are received, have done much to destroy great reputations, and to violate the sense of the responsibility of close friendships. Surely that also is a question to be considered, whether, after being admitted as an own familiar friend, one has the right to cry from the housetop what has been discussed in private when the person written of is beyond the power of vindicating opinions and sentiments, and there are those still living whom such indiscretions may offend. Mr. Watts's own axiom, "What is, is—and one should not desire to make it seem to be other," quoted on the title-page, does not apply to the case in point: for, truthful as any biographer may wish to be, he is in possession only of certain fragmentary portions of truth; and as in painting it is in the general impression of the individual and important characteristics that the portrait lies, so in writing it requires careful selection of what is material and really interesting to build up a character.

Mrs. Barrington's book, with all its enthusiastic fervor and intimate outpourings, adds practically little to what has already been published as to the artist's aims, or to the knowledge of his different methods of painting at different periods during his long career. Dr. Hugh Macmillan, in his book published three years ago, had taken down from Watts's own lips all that would inform the public on this subject. Nor has Mrs. Barrington given us in any entirety, what would have been of great interest, the numerous letters she possesses containing Watts's views on art and on life and thought; and his jottings on scraps of paper relating to painting, to morals and manners, put down just as they occurred to him during the day's work, in continuance of conversations they had had together. These she quotes from, stringing them together with her own remembrances, which are as diffuse as confusing to wade through, for they touch on many matters quite foreign to her theme—chiefly the explanation of her own personality and position in life, that of her husband, sisters, brothers-in-law, and distinguished friends, the society she had lived in, her artistic and literary career, her opinions as to the relative value of Watts's pictures, many incidents and pointless sayings and doings. The book is an extraordinary mixture of Watts's suggestive conversations on high ideals, great aims, and the lofty problems which occupied his mind and life, and the ordinary gossip about ways and means, differences and misgivings, which occur to every mortal, but which hold no place when all is over and such splendid results have been achieved in a life's work. Along with undoubted ability and the power to describe things as they occurred, there is here no sense of proportion; and there are curious lapses in style, which is generally of the order of "fine writing." We note that Leighton is said to have "perpetrated pictures"—which sounds strangely from an enthusiastic admirer of his art.

The book is splendidly presented as to type and illustrations. The latter have been carefully chosen in the main from works which have never been reproduced—the greater part from early wall paintings of Watts at Little Holland House given by him to Mrs. Barrington after the house had been demolished for the new building. These are rather tentative and unattractive, but there are several fine examples of Watts's drawings and portraits. The colored portrait of Watts himself by his pupil, Cecil Schott, is scarcely good enough to hold so prominent a place.

The Principles of Economics. With Applications to Practical Problems. By Frank A. Fetter, Ph.D., Professor of Political Economy and Finance, Cornell University. The Century Co. 1904.

The edifice of the classical political economy in England was showing unmistakable signs of disintegration when, in 1848, John Stuart Mill, by his brilliant formulation of the traditional doctrine, imparted to that body of dogma a vitrified surface. It was therefore a preservative rather than a fructifying work which he accomplished. The two most powerful impulses that have made for vitality and progressive movement in the economic thinking of the last half century have come from other sources—from Jevons and his Austrian compeers, and from

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the so-called historical school of political economy. Until the appearance of the present volume, however, the typical modern treatise on economics has been a disguised amalgam. Alongside of the newer analysis of value, there are to be found undigested and incompatible remnants of thought hewn from the alien quarry of Mill. It will serve to emphasize the real power and originality of the present work if we contrast its structural lines with those of the conventional modern text on general economics.

Walker was content with the old, spacious, four-cornered division of the field into Production, Exchange, Distribution, and Consumption. After exorcising in his opening paragraph all aspects of value save value in exchange as being essentially foreign to political economy, he inconsistently devoted a few lines of approval in his book on Exchange to Jevons's theory of final utility. But with this exception, and with the exception of his refreshing repudiation of the Ricardian theory of Wages, Walker was, after all, a thinker of the old school. In England, Marshall recognized the untenable character of the old four-fold schematization. But he revamped it by identifying Demand with Consumption, Supply with Production, and their equilibrium with Exchange. Exactly why he should ever have sought to identify Value (spelled with a capital V) with Distribution has, however, remained a puzzle for these many years. When President Hadley faced the same problem (of arranging his material in a compact logical system), he sought refuge in a wholly eclectic arrangement which frankly confessed the problem insoluble from his standpoint. The ordinary run of general treatises of late has been built on the same general plan.

By contrast to this inconsistent attempt to mediate between contradictories stands the present volume. Value is here recognized as everywhere dependent on the relation of wants to goods. To this fundamental conception every theory is made to bow, whether it is rent or interest or price which is the object of economic analysis. The old schematization is thrown away, and the abstract theory is divided into two parts—the "Value of Material Things" and the "Value of Human Services." The first main division is resolved into the three problems of "Wants and Present Goods" (a lucid formulation of the theory of marginal utility), "Wealth and Rent," and "Capitalization and Time Value." It is in the second of these problems that Fetter swings into his masterly exposition. Rent, according to him, is the net usufruct, or the value of the net usufruct, of durable wealth for a given period, "as distinguished from the value of the use-bearer or thing itself" (p. 55). That all kinds of durable agents vary in the uses or usufructs derivable from them, and that their respective yields may be computed by the employment of the differential formula, Fetter accepts from Clark. But the age-long pretension of land to the monopoly of this method of differential measurement is here shattered into a thousand fragments. Rent being calculated by the marginal theory of value, the value of the rent-bearer, or durable good itself, is seen to be merely the series of prospective rents discounted to their present value. This is the essence of the theory of "Capitalization and Time Value." Here Fetter's general obligation to Boehm-Bawerk is manifest. But, for Fetter, capital is "*economic wealth expressed in terms of the general unit of value*" (p. 115), and, "at any given moment of time, includes all economic goods in existence, when they are thought of in terms of their value" (p. 115).

To the possible criticism that Fetter has at best only combined and adapted concepts of Clark and Boehm-Bawerk, it may be said that he has combined the hints afforded by these two most suggestive and penetrating thinkers into a consistent theory while avoiding the difficulties and errors into which they both have fallen. Boehm-Bawerk, by clinging to the outworn conception of capital as "produced means of production," has never quite escaped confusing the technical and the economic aspects of the productive rôle of capital, while Clark not only adheres to the natural productivity theory of capital, but has elaborated an esoteric concept of "pure capital," which, like the Platonic "Ideas" and Kant's "Thing-in-Itself" is past all finding out. Whatever be the final verdict on Fetter's work, its logical coherency and compactness are undeniable. In this respect it is conspicuously superior to any other recent general treatise.

If the vulnerable points of the volume be canvassed, they will be found on a lower level of considerations. Whether economic history will minutely substantiate Fetter's contention that the chronological priority of the purchase of rent-charges to the money loan on usury is the explanation of associating the renting contract with land and the interest contract with city wealth, remains to be seen. It is quite immaterial from the theoretical standpoint, but it is a very interesting question, on which Professor Fetter owes the economic world the evidence *in extenso*. The treatise is designed for an introductory college text. Here its bulk is against it, as there are over 560 closely printed pages. Moreover, the exposition, while ever severely self-consistent, flags sometimes in point of style, though the frequent note of vivacity relieves the tedium. Experience alone can demonstrate the book's success as a text; as an economic synthesis bottomed on the accepted modern theory of value and extended to all phases of economic analysis, it stands unsurpassed.

The Ancient Landmark. By Elizabeth Cherry Waltz. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co.

The Irrational Knot. By G. Bernard Shaw. Brentano's. 1905.

The 'Ancient Landmark' is a tale of Kentucky life, dedicated to "those men and women who take the larger view and who walk in the light of it." The practised reader, taking the dedication and the title together, will easily conclude that he is to assist at the removal of some ancient landmark which his fathers have set and his contemporaries find inconvenient. The landmark is, in fact, the irrevocable nature of the marriage tie, and we fear that Mrs. Waltz's readers are more likely to be surprised at the backwardness of Kentucky society than shocked, as the Kentuckians were, by the divorce which is the central interest of her story. Even in Kentucky we should have thought that long-continued infidelity, intermittent madness, the use of opium, and drunkenness, all existing together, would amount to sufficient grounds for a final separation. What her novel seems meant to show is that public feeling in the South at the present day is so strongly against divorce, the disgrace of the woman, however innocent she may be, is so inevitable, that a Kentucky woman is encouraged by her friends to endure anything rather than the contamination of the divorce court. Mrs. Waltz writes in a missionary spirit, with her mind set on the miseries of this slavery to social prejudice. The result is a highly emotional style, and a tale full of incident and passion. All the weapons of the Eastern States, their millions, their social prestige, their advanced theories of the independence of the individual woman, hardly avail to rescue one oppressed Southerner whose husband is a maniac and a monster. Mrs. Waltz is a born writer of sensational fiction, and carries her reader triumphantly through scenes that would be intolerable from a less vigorous hand.

'The Irrational Knot' was written a quarter of a century ago in Mr. Shaw's "nonage." It is much inferior in interest to 'Cashel Byron's Profession,' and considerably less repulsive than 'The Unsocial Socialist' and 'Love among the Artists.' Mr. Shaw has forestalled his reviewers by a preface, in which he demonstrates how success may bring out a man's lack of good taste, and an excess of self-consciousness betray his second-rateness. Mr. Shaw should consider the example of Whistler, and remember that there is a way of talking about one's self that would make the best artist seem a silly and inferior human being. This story, which first saw the light in the seclusion of a propagandist magazine of Mrs. Annie Besant in 1880, is a study of the Superman married. Conolly, the Superman, is a perfectly rational being, who has only one moment of weakness, when the Life Force asserts itself and he marries (not, of course, in church) a seductive and one need hardly add highly irrational woman. Marian Conolly is not, however, an unscrupulous fascinator like Ann in the play. She is that far more irritating type to the Superman, a woman who means well, but is an amateur in the art of life. To begin with, she is a woman of sentiment so ingrained that her husband is plainly relieved when she diverts it into a fresh channel and elopes with a conventional prig. Mr. Shaw's ideal man has always been the expert who is never tentative—"even a white tie did not puzzle him into fumbling"—who is superior to every prejudice and regards everything with the eye of cynical intelligence. The result is a perfectly colorless being like Edward Conolly, certainly the least attractive because the most consistently rational character in Mr. Shaw's gallery of Supermen. It is a gallery of prigs, for the superiority that comes of making one's own standards and scorning every tradition of conduct that will not bear the test of reason as applied by one's self, is merely priggishness in a new and extreme form.

BOOKS OF THE WEEK.

Bacchylides. Edited by Sir Richard C. Jebb. Macmillan Co. $4.50.

Baldwin, May. The Girls of St. Gabriel's. Philadelphia: Lippincott.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Barbour, Ralph Henry. An Orchard Princess. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Benedict, Emma Lee. The Gregory Guards. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Benton, Joel. Persons and Places. Broadway Publishing Co.
Bladen, Charles G. A Chorus of Leaves. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.
Bombaugh, Charles C. Facts and Fancies for the Curious. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Bouvé, Pauline Carrington. American Heroes and Heroines. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. $1.25.
Brady, Cyrus Townsend. My Lady's Slipper. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.50 net.
Browning's Selected Poems. Edited by A. J. George. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Brush, Mary E. Q. The Scarlet Patch. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Bumpus, T. Francis. The Cathedrals of England and Wales. James Pott & Co. $2 net.
Catlin, Louise E. My Little Lady-in-Waiting. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Chapin, Anna Alice. The True Story of Humpty Dumpty. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.40 net.
Chatterbox, 1905. Boston: Dana Estes & Co. $1.25.
Chatterton, A. L. The Strange Story of the Quillmores. Stitt Publishing Co.
Chief American Poets, The. Edited by Curtis Hidden Page. Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.
Church, A. J. The Crown of Pine. Scribners. $1.50.
Civil War Stories Retold from St. Nicholas. Century Co. 65 cents net.
Colonial Stories Retold from St. Nicholas. Century Co. 65 cents net.
Crafts, Wilbur F. Successful Men of To-day. Funk & Wagnalls Co. $1.
Cram, Ralph Adams. Impressions of Japanese Architecture. The Baker & Taylor Co. $2 net.
Day, Emily Foster. The Menehunes. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.
Dickens's Christmas Carol and The Cricket on the Hearth. Baker & Taylor Co.
Douglas, Amanda M. Helen Grant at Aldred House. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25.
Duclaux, Mary. The Fields of France. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Eliot, Henrietta R. Laura in the Mountains. Boston: Lothrop Publishing Co. 50 cents.
Forman, S. E. Advanced Civics. Century Co.
Foster, Edna A. Cordelia's Pathway Out. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.
Gibson, Charles Dana. Our Neighbors. Scribners. $4.20 net.
Goodhue, Isabel. Good Things and Graces. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.
Haines, Jennie Day. The Blue Monday Book.—Sovereign Woman versus Mere Man. San Fransisco: Paul Elder & Co. 75 cents.
Haile, Martin. Queen Mary of Modena. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $4 net.
Harold, Childe. A Child's Book of Abridged Wisdom. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.
Hatzfeldt Letters. Translated by J. L. Bashford. Dutton. $4 net.
Hertz, Gerald Berkeley. The Old Colonial System. Manchester, England: Sherratt & Hughes.
Höffding, Harald. The Problems of Philosophy. Translated by Galen M. Fisher. Macmillan Co. $1.50.
Home, Andrew. The Boys of Badminster. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Home, Bruce J. Old Houses in Edinburgh. Parts III. to IX. Edinburgh: William J. Hay. 1s. net each.
Hull, Eleanor. Early Christian Ireland.—Pagan Ireland. London: David Nutt.
Jackson, Gabrielle E. The Adventures of Tommy Postoffice. Chicago: A. C. McClurg & Co.
Jackson, Helen Hunt. Ramona. New ed. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $2.
Jamison, Mrs. C. V. The Penhallow Family. Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Kelley, Florence. Some Ethical Gains through Legislation. Macmillan Co. $1.25 net.
Lancaster, G. B. Sons o' Men. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Lankester, E. Ray. Extinct Animals. Henry Holt & Co. $1.75 net.
Mallock, W. H. The Reconstruction of Religious Belief. Harpers. $1.75 net.
Mann, Newton. The Evolution of a Great Literature. Boston: James H. West Co. $1.50 net.
Marks, Alfred. Who Killed Sir Edmund Berry Godfrey? London: Burns & Oates.
Martineau, James. A Martineau Year Book. Boston: James H. West Co.
Maxwell, W. B. Vivien. Appleton. $1.50.
Meade, L. T. Wilful Cousin Kate. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.50.
Montague, Margaret P. The Poet, Miss Kate and I. The Baker & Taylor Co.
Monod, Gabriel. Jules Michelet. Paris: Hachette & Cie.
Moore, John Bassett. American Diplomacy: Its Spirit and Achievements. Harpers. $2 net.
Our Holidays. Retold from St. Nicholas. Century Co. 65 cents net.
Parker, Edward Harper. China and Religion. Dutton. $3.50 net.
Peck, Geo. W. Peck's Bad Boy Abroad. Chicago: Thompson & Thomas. $1.50.
Promises. Compiled by Agnes G. Foster. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.
Pyle, Howard. The Story of the Champions of the Round Table. Scribners. $2.50 net.
Read, Opie. Old Lim Jacklin. Doubleday, Page & Co. $1.50.
Revolutionary Stories Retold from St. Nicholas. Century Co. 65 cents net.
Ridgway, William. The Origin and Influence of the Thoroughbred Horse. Macmillan Co. $3.75.
Sabin, Edwin L. When You Were a Boy. The Baker & Taylor Co. $1.
Saddle and Song. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Sidgwick, Mrs. Alfred. The Professor's Legacy. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Small, Albion W. General Sociology. University of Chicago Press. $4 net.
Smedley, A. Constance, and L. A. Talbot. The Wizards of Reyton. Henry Holt & Co. $1.50.
Smith, F. Hopkinson. The Wood Fire in No. 3. Scribners. $1.50.
Spalding, Phebe Estelle. Womanhood in Art. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.
Sprague, William C. The Boy Pathfinder. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.50.
Stevenson's Weir of Hermiston.—Memories and Portraits.—Essays of Travels and in the Art of Writing.—In the South Seas. Scribners. $1 each.
Stratemeyer, Edward. Dave Porter at Oak Hall.—The Fort in the Wilderness. Boston: Lee & Shepard. $1.25 each.
Swift, Fletcher Harper. The Most Beautiful Thing in the World. Dutton. $1.
Tarkington, Booth. The Conquest of Canaan. Harpers. $1.50.
Tennyson's Maud. Dodd, Mead & Co. $1.60 net.
Thorpe, Frances Newton. The Divining Rod. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. $1.50.
Thwing, Eugene. The Man from Red Keg. Dodd, Mead & Co.
Verne, Jules. In Search of the Castaways. Philadelphia: Lippincott.
Warren, A. T. Experimental and Theoretical Course in Geometry. Henry Frowde.
Watson, H. B. Marriott. Twisted Eglantine. Appleton. $1.50.
Webster, Jean. The Wheat Princess. Century Co. $1.50.
Wells, Carolyn. The Dorrance Domain. Boston: W. A. Wilde & Co. $1.50.
Wharton, Edith. The House of Mirth. Scribners. $1.50.
Wilkins, A. S. Roman Education. Macmillan Co. 60 cents.
Williams, Archibald. The Romance of Mining.—The Romance of Modern Mechanism. Philadelphia: Lippincott. $1.50 each.
Williams, H. Noel. Queens of the French Stage. Imported by Scribners. $2.50 net.
Wood, Charles S. *Camp-Fires on the Scioto.* Boston: W. A. Wilde Co. $1.50.
Woodhull, John F. Elementary Physical Science. American Book Co.
Young, Janet. Psychological Year Book. San Francisco: Paul Elder & Co.

The *Evening Post* says of Hale's Dramatists of To-day ($1.50 net, by mail $1.62): "It is not often nowadays that a theatrical book can be met with so free from gush and mere eulogy, or so weighted by common sense."

The author discusses informally the principal works of Shaw, Rostand, Hauptmann, Sudermann, Pinero, Phillips, and Maeterlinck.

Henry Holt & Co. 29 W. 23d St. New York.

30 to 60 per cent. Discount on

SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS

Send for Catalog

SMITH BOOK COMPANY
143 East 4th St., Cincinnati

PROFESSOR CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS'S
First Long Animal Story
RED FOX
IS NOW READY READ IT

Have You Read "THE QUAKERESS"?
By CHARLES HEBER CLARK (Max Adler), *author of* "Out of the Hurly Burly." Postpaid $1.50.
THE JOHN C. WINSTON CO., Publishers, Philadelphia

The Lowell Offering

A reprint of the famous magazine written entirely by the mill girls of Lowell, in 1845, is one of the new leaflets just added to the Old South series.

Send for complete lists.

PRICE 5 CENTS A COPY. $4 PER 100.

DIRECTORS OLD SOUTH WORK
Old South Meeting House
WASHINGTON STREET, BOSTON

Principles of Economics:
With Special Reference to American Conditions

By EDWIN R. A. SELIGMAN, McVickar Professor of Political Economy in Columbia University; Author of "Essays in Taxation," "Railway Tariffs and the Interstate Commerce Law," etc. With Maps and Charts, some of which are in color. About 650 pages. Crown 8vo. $2.25.
[*Just ready.*

LONGMANS, GREEN, & CO., New York

STANDARD AUTHORS IN SETS

Balzac, Brontë, Bulwer, Carlyle, Cooper, Dickens, Dumas, De Foe, Eliot, Fielding, Gibbon, Guizot, Hawthorne, Hugo, Irving, Macaulay, Poe, Reade, Ruskin, Scott, Smollett, Shakespeare, Thackeray, Tolstoi.

Send for Descriptive Booklet.

THOMAS Y. CROWELL & CO. New York

French Collection For Sale

Private Collector wishes to sell his genuine collection of scarce Books and Pamphlets (2,000) relating to the French Revolution, by or on Louis XVI., Marie Antoinette, Lafayette, Robespierre, Mirabeau, Danton, etc. An extremely rare opportunity for institutions or private collectors. Apply M. HUGHON, 94 Connaught St., London, England.

LAST POEMS
LAST POEMS
By LAURENCE HOPE
12mo. Postage 10 cents. $1.50 net.
A posthumous volume of verse by the author of "STARS OF THE DESERT" and "INDIA'S LOVE LYRICS." (12mo, $1.50 *net* each, uniform with above.)

JOHN LANE COMPANY
67 FIFTH AVENUE
THE BODLEY HEAD

THE MOSHER BOOKS

¶ The new catalogue for 1905 revised and enlarged in *format*, printed in red and black, 64 pages. Free on request.

THOMAS B. MOSHER
Portland, Maine

F. W. CHRISTERN
(DYRSEN & PFEIFFER, Successors),
16 West 33d St., opposite the "Waldorf," New York
Importers of Foreign Books, Agents for the leading Paris *Publishers, Tauchnitz's British authors.* Teubner's Greek and Latin Classics. Catalogue of stock mailed on demand. New books received from Paris and Leipzig as soon as issued.

LIBRARY RESEARCH

Topics of all kinds and in any language looked up in the Boston and Harvard libraries for scholars, writers, and others. Abstracts, copies, translations, and bibliographies made. Proof-reading and revision of manuscript. Highest university and library references. MISS M. H. BUCKINGHAM, 96 Chestnut Street, Boston, Mass.

PETER'S MOTHER
By MRS. HENRY DE LA PASTURE.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOW READY

AFTER FOUR YEARS' WORK

the publishers of Lippincott's Gazetteer of the World, for the past fifty years the standard dictionary of universal geography, announce the publication of an entirely new book, rewritten and reset from cover to cover. Only the framework or skeleton of the old book has been retained, together with the system of pronunciation introduced by that high authority, Dr. Joseph Thomas.

THERE ARE UPWARDS OF 27,000 ADDITIONAL TITLES IN THE

NEW LIPPINCOTT'S GAZETTEER

It is a detailed picture of every corner of the world in the 20th Century, with statistics of population, productions, mining, manufacture, physical geography, explorations, and general history accurately up-to-date. The exceptional qualifications of the editors, Angelo Heilprin, of Yale University, and Louis Heilprin, the experienced lexicographer, and their corps of expert assistants, assure the highest standard of accuracy. It is the business man's geographical reference book of the globe; it is an indispensable adjunct to the library of every newspaper editor, and merits a position in every school and home library. Descriptive circular from J. B. Lippincott Co., Publishers, Philadelphia.

FOR LIBRARY—HOME—OFFICE

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED